

O sing unto God  
with the voice of melody

A. 1232. 7.

PORTIONS of PSALMS,  
*Selected from the Version of Brady and Tate,*  
and adapted to Fifty-Tunes;  
*In One, Two, Three, and Four Parts.*

COMPOSED BY,

*The late John Broderip,*

Organist of the Cathedral at Wells,

— AND —

**ROBERT BRODERIP,**

Organist in Bristol.

*Doddrell sculp.*

BATH. Printed by

*G. STEART for the Author, and Sold at M<sup>r</sup> HOWELL'S Music-Shop in Clare-Street BRISTOL,  
by Mess<sup>rs</sup> LINTERNS, Abbey Church-Yard BATH, and by Mess<sup>rs</sup> LONGMAN and BRODERIP,  
N<sup>o</sup> 26, Cheapside, and N<sup>o</sup> 13, Hay-Market LONDON.*

*Entered at Stationers-Hall.*

*Price eight Shillings.*







To  
The Right Reverend Father in God  
Solliott

**LORD BISHOP of BRISTOL**

This Work is respectfully Inscribed  
by his Lordships most obliged  
and devoted Servant

Robert Broderick







## SUBSCRIBERS' NAMES.

---

### A.

*Miss Allen, Rickaston-Lodge, Pembrokesbire*  
*Mr. Allen, Organist, Bristol*  
*Mr. Adlam, Bristol*  
*Mr. E. Aldridge, Bisley*  
*Mr. J. Anderton, Birmingham*  
*Mr. Samuel Austin, Wroughton, Wilts*

### B.

*Her Grace the Duchess Dowager of Beaufort*  
*Her Grace the Duchess of Beaufort*  
*The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Bristol*  
*The Dean and Chapter of Bristol*  
*The Rev. Mr. Bowles, Bristol*  
*The Rev. Mr. Bedford, Ditto*

*Mrs. Baynton, Bristol*

*Miss Bath, Ditto*

*Miss Bagnold, Ditto*

*Miss Bullock, Ditto*

*Miss Bailey, Ditto*

*Miss Booth, Stapleton*

*Miss Buckle, Chepstow*

*Mr. Burgh, Grange*

*Mr. Button, Fairford*

*Mr. C. Bryan, Bristol*

*Mr. Blinman, Stanton-Drew*

*Mr. J. Barnard, Frampton, Gloucestershire*

### C.

*The Rev. J. Cooke, Birmingham*

*Walter Capper, Esq. Birmingham*

*Miss Clayfield, Bristol*

*Miss Martha Cottle, Ditto*

*Miss Cowdry, Ditto*

*Miss Cox, Ditto*

*Miss Jane Cox, Ditto*

*Mr. Cox, Ditto*

*Mr. James Coombs, Organist, Horningsham,  
 Wilts*

*Mr. Campion, Organist, Brecon*

*Mr. Cockell*

*Mr. Corfe, Organist, Salisbury*

*Mr. Cooke, Organist, Stroud, 3 books*

*Mr. Crane, Bristol*

*Mr. Crocker, Frome, 3 books*



## SUBSCRIBERS' NAMES.

### D.

*The Rev. John Deake, Bristol*  
*Mr. Doddrell, Clerk of Temple Church, Ditto*

### E.

*The Rev. T. Eden, Whiteball, Bristol*  
*The Rev. J. Eden, Ditto*  
*The Rev. J. P. Estlin, Bristol*  
*The Rev. Mr. Edwards, Belton*  
*The Rev. Mr. Ellis, Stroud*  
*The Rev. Mr. Evans, Newport, Monmouth-*  
*shire*  
*The Rev. Mr. Evans, Stanton-Drew*  
*Miss Eames, Bristol*  
*Edward Esteridge, Esq. Ditto*  
*Mr. J. K. Escott, Ditto*  
*Mr. J. P. Estlin, Freshford*  
*Mr. Edwards, Clerk of St. Michael's Church,*  
*Bristol*

### F.

*The Rev. Mr. Foxcroft, Winterborne, 3 books*  
*Miss Fry*

### G.

*The Rev. Sir Adam Gordon, Bart.*  
*Lady Gordon*  
*The Rev. Dr. Gunning, Farmborough, 3 books*  
*The Rev. Mr. Greville, Bristol*  
*The Rev. Mr. Gravenor, Ditto*  
*The Rev. Mr. Gould, Luckham*  
*Miss Gaskin, Bristol*  
*Miss Gale, Bradford*  
*Mr. John Gordon, Pybouse*  
*Mr. Gwyer, Master of the City School, Bristol*  
*The Singers at St. George's, Gloucestershire,*  
*3 books*

### H.

*George Hardinge, Esq. M. P.*

*The Rev. Mr. Hart, St. George's, Gloucester-*  
*shire*

*The Rev. Mr. Hall, Chew-Magna*  
*The Rev. W. J. Hort, Bristol, 3 books*  
*Mrs. Hollister, Bristol*  
*Mr. John Haynes, Sodbury*  
*Mr. S. Howell, Stroud*  
*Mr. T. Holbrow, Bad Brook*  
*Mr. T. Humphris, Frampton, Gloucestershire*  
*Mr. I. I. Hough, Gloucester*  
*Mr. Hankins, Clerk of St. Nicholas Church,*  
*Bristol*  
*Mr. T. Howell, Music-Seller, &c. Clare-*  
*Street, Bristol, 6 books*  
*Mr. Hedderly, Appleshaw, Hants*

### I.

*The Rev. Mr. Jenkyns, Evercreech*  
*The Rev. Mr. Johns, Bristol*  
*Miss Joyce, Ditto*



## SUBSCRIBERS' NAMES.

*Miss Jenner, Stroud*

*Miss Joyce, Freshford*

*Miss Jones, Cardigan*

*Dr. Johnson, Birmingham*

*Mr. N. Isaac, Marshfield*

*Mr. S. Jenner, Book-seller, Stroud, 2 books*

### K.

*Miss Killerman, Stroud*

*Mr. Joseph Keene, Ditto*

*Mr. Kimberly, Organist, Bristol*

### L.

*The Rev. Mr. Lee, Bristol*

*The Rev. Mr. Lewis, Ditto*

*Miss Lloyd, Carmarthen*

*Mr. Lates, Bac. Mus. Bath, 2 books*

*Mr. Thos. Limbrick*

*Messrs. Linterns, Music-Sellers, &c. Abbey*

*Church-Yard, Bath, 6 Books*

*Messrs. Longman and Broderip, No. 26,*

*Cheapside, and 13, Haymarket, London,*

*12 Books*

### M.

*The Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Manners*

*Mrs. Morley, Bristol, 2 books*

*Mr. Mason, Nottingham*

*Mr. Mills, Stroud*

*Mr. Mynett, Ditto*

*Mr. Maddey, Organ-BUILDER, Bristol*

*Mr. Matchin, Clerk of St. James's, and St.*

*Paul's Churches, Bristol*

### N.

*Mr. Norman, Bristol*

### O.

*Miss Owen*

*Miss Oliver*

### P.

*The Rev. Charles Pierce, Bristol*

*The Rev. C. Pixell, Edgbaston*

*The Rev. T. Price, Birmingham*

*Edward Palmer, Esq. Ditto*

*Mr. Richard Pratchett, Ditto, 3 books*

*Mr. Pearson, Ditto, 3 books*

*Mr. Prideaux, Bristol*

*Mrs. Prideaux, Ditto*

*Miss Prideaux, Ditto*

*Miss Pickford, Ditto*

*Miss L. Parsons, Redland*

*Miss Peyton, Ilfracombe*

*Wm. Pinder, Esq. Clifton*

*Mr. Edw. Parker, Winterborne*

*Mr. Rich. Playne, Downfield*

*Mr. Stephen Price, Stroud*

### R.

*Her Grace the Duchess of Rutland*



## SUBSCRIBERS' NAMES.

Miss Richards, Bristol  
Miss Rudball, Ditto  
Mr J Righton, Ditto  
Mr. M. Russell, Doynton

### S.

The Rev. J. A. Small, D. D. Bristol, 3 books  
The Rev. Edward Synge, D. D.  
The Rev. Dr. Edmund Smith, Rector of God-  
manston  
The Rev. Mr. Seyer, Bristol  
The Rev. J. A. Salmon, Prebendary of Wells  
and Rector of Rodney-Stoke  
The Rev. J. Short, Solibull  
George Simcox, Esq. Birmingham  
Mr. Sayers, Bath  
Mr. John Sims, Stroud  
The Trustees to Mr. Stevens's Charities at  
Frome, 6 books  
Mr. Spurrier, Clerk of the Mayor's Chapel  
Bristol

Mr. Geo. Steart, Letter-Press, Copper-Plate,  
and Music Printer, Bath, 3 books

### T.

The Rev. Mr. Tattersall, Wotton-Underedge  
Mr. Thorne, Bristol  
Mr. John Tovey, Winford

### U.

Mrs. Upton

### V.

Mr. Humphry Vale, Birmingham  
Mrs. Vale, Ditto  
Wm. Villers, Esq. Ditto  
Miss Vezey

### W.

The Rev. Mr. Wilkins, Bristol

The Rev. Mr. Weaver  
The Rev. Mr. Walcam, Bristol  
The Rev. Mr. Woodcock, Birmingham  
Alexander Walker, Esq. Ditto  
Mr. I. Ward, Ditto  
Mr. W. Ward, Ditto  
Mr. James Woolley, Ditto  
Mrs. P. Watben, Woodchester  
Mrs. Winchcombe, Stratford House  
Miss Wright, Bristol  
Mr. Samuel Webb, Hill  
Mr. Webb, St. George's, 3 books  
Mr. Wasborough, Organist, Bristol.  
Mr. Walter, Deputy Clerk of St. James's and  
St. Paul's Churches, Bristol

### Y.

The Rev. T. W. Young, Birmingham.



## P R E F A C E.

---

**METRICAL** Psalmody had its Origin in Germany, and was introduced by **JOHN HUSS**, **MARTIN LUTHER**, and their Followers.

It seems to have been first used in our Churches in the Sixteenth Century, when, in 1549, the first Edition of **STERNHOLD's** Fifty-one Psalms was printed with the following Title:—*All such Psalms of David as Thomas Sternhold, late Grome of the King's Majestie's Robes did in his Lyfe Tyme drawe into Englishe metre.* As this, and the subsequent Edition were printed without Notes, it is probable they were sung to such Tunes as were used by the German Protestants, or applied to such ballad Airs as would best suit their Metre.

The entire Version of the Psalter, however, was not published 'till 1562, when it was added for the first Time to the Book of Common Prayer, under the following Title:—*The whole Booke of Psalms collected into English Metre by T. Sternhold, J. Hopkins, and others, confered with the Ebrue, with apt Notes to sing them withal.*—The Tunes in this Edition are mere Melodies, and are chiefly German. **WILLIAM DAMON** seems to have been the First who composed Parts to these old Melodies, and he published them in 1579.

The most complete Edition of Psalms, in Parts, that appeared in England during the Sixteenth Century, was published by **T. EST**, in 1594; the Authors were **JOHN DOULAND**, **E. BLANCKS**, **E. HOOPER**, **J. FARMER**, **R. ALLISON**, **G. KIRBY**, **W. COBBOLD**, **E. JOHNSON**, and **G. FARNABY**, and a different Tune is assigned to each Psalm.



The next Publication of Psalm Tunes, in four Parts, was by THOMAS RAVENSCROFT, B. M. who, in 1621, and 1633, published a Melody for each of the Hundred and Fifty Psalms, some of which are still in Use, as *Windsor*, *St. David's*, *Southwell*, and *Canterbury*. This Book, as well as others of the same Kind, becoming scarce, JOHN PLAYFORD published the whole Book of Psalms, in three Parts, which being printed in a Pocket Volume, and at a small Price, excited and encouraged a Passion for this Species of Music in every Part of the Kingdom\*.

About the Middle of the present Century, when BRADY and TATE's Version came into Use, many of the old Tunes were set aside, and new Melodies introduced in their Place; but the Style of many of these is so ballad-like, that they are by no means suitable to the Solemnity of Divine Service.

Since the above Period, many Authors have selected Words from BRADY and TATE's Version, and adapted them to Music.

In 1790, Dr. MILLER published a Collection of Psalms for every Sunday in the Year; the Words selected from BRADY and TATE, by the Rev. G. H. DRUMMOND, and adapted to old Melodies, and many new Ones by Dr. MILLER, and Dr. BURNEY. This Work seems to have suggested the Idea of that elaborate Performance which was published by Dr. ARNOLD and Mr. CALLCOTT, in 1791, containing Portions of Psalms for every Sunday in the Year, with proper Psalms for the principal Festivals, Fasts, and other Days appointed to be kept holy:—The Words

---

\* See BURNEY's Hist. Mus. Vol. III. Pages 51, 52, 53, 54, 57, 59.





selected from BRADY and TATE, by the Rev. SIR ADAM GORDON, Bart. and the Music selected, adapted, arranged, and composed by Dr. ARNOLD, assisted by Mr. CALLCOTT. This Work contains a great Number of old Melodies, besides several new Tunes, in Parts, composed by the above Authors.

MERRICK's Version, as now publishing in Numbers, by the Rev. Mr. TATTERSALL, with Tunes composed on Purpose for the Work, by sundry Authors, will be a valuable Addition to our present Stock of Church Music.

Having given a brief Account of the Origin and Progress of Metrical Psalmody in England, I shall offer a few Remarks on the Style of this Species of Composition, and the right Manner of performing it.

If it be allowed that Simplicity is one of the essential Characters of the true Sublime, it is an easy Matter to determine what kind of Composition is best for Church Music; and none seems so well calculated for that Purpose as *Plain Counterpoint*.\* Fugues and Imitations may please the cultivated Ear of a Musician, but their Beauties are not obvious to the generality of Hearers. Besides the Confusion which Fugues occasion in the Words, they destroy Expression, which may be considered as the Essence of Vocal Music. And it is worthy of Remark, that those Choruses of HANDEL, and other great Masters, which abound least in Fugue and Imitation; produce the most striking Effects in point of Expression.

---

\* Plain Counterpoint is a Species of Composition in which each Part of the Chord moves at the same Time; in Opposition to Fugue, or Figurative Counterpoint, which implies a Subject led off by one Part, and followed at Intervals, by the others.



The following Tunes are all composed in plain Counterpoint, and it hath been my Study to avoid such Passages as are used in Secular Music. I have likewise endeavoured to preserve a Cheerfulness, without Levity, in the Psalms of Praise and Thanksgiving; and a Solemnity, without Monotony, in those of a penitential and supplicatory Nature.

This Part of our public Worship seems calculated for the Congregation at large, and all should join in it who are able to sing: at the same Time it would be a considerable help to Congregations in general, were there a few select Singers appointed to keep them in Time, and in Tune. Indeed where there is an Organ and a skilful Organist, leading Singers may not perhaps be of so much Importance; but as most of our Parish Churches have not these Advantages, some Assistance seems necessary.

In almost every Village, and Parish, tolerable Singers may be found; and if they were encouraged by the Minister and principal Inhabitants to assemble in the Church, or some other convenient Place, on Sundays, after Divine Service, to practice Psalmody, a speedy Improvement in the Performance of it, might naturally be expected. The Practice of Psalmody would also be further promoted, were Families, and the Directors of our public and private Schools, to make it a Part of their daily Devotion. And as Sunday Schools are now opened in almost every Part of the Kingdom, it would be an easy Matter to select from the Number of those who attend these truly Benevolent Institutions, many, who, with a little Instruction, would be able to *join*, if not to *lead* the Congregation, in the offering of Praise and Thanksgiving to their Heavenly Father.

A just discrimination in the Manner of singing the Psalms of Praise and Thanksgiving, and those of Penitence and Supplication, is absolutely necessary; the former should be sung with Cheerfulness and Animation, and the

latter should have all that devotional Expression, which can alone make Compositions of this Kind solemn and affecting.

It were to be wished that our Organists would not overpower the Voices with the Organ, and that they would adopt a plain, unadorned Style, both in giving out, and accompanying the Psalm. Indeed I cannot close this Subject better than by inserting the following Extract from AVISON's Essay on Musical Expression, in which, speaking of Parochial Psalmody, he observes, "However trifling it may appear to consider this Species of Music, I cannot but own, that I have been uncommonly affected with hearing some Thousands of Voices hymning the Deity in a Style of Harmony adapted to that awful Occasion. But sorry I am to observe, that the Chief Performer, in this Kind of noble Chorus, is too often so fond of his own Conceits; that, with his absurd Graces, and tedious and ill-connected Interludes, he misleads, or confounds his Congregation, instead of being the rational Guide and Director of the Whole."\*

A Reference is given to those Psalms, which are calculated for the Principal Fasts and Festivals, and other Days appointed to be kept holy: and with respect to Sundays in general, the Psalms of Instruction, and those of Praise and Thanksgiving, may be used alternately, except in the Season of Lent, when those of Penitence and Supplication are more proper.

---

\* See Essay on Musical Expression. 3d. Edit. Page 81.



The Bass and Treble of those Tunes, in three or four Parts, are so arranged, that they may be sung either in two Parts, or in Unison; and in order to effect this, I have been obliged, in a few Instances, to place the Parts in the Score differently from what I could have wished, and which it is hoped the Musical Critic will overlook.

This Work was undertaken with the View of attempting an Improvement in the Manner of performing our Parochial Psalmody, and I shall feel myself amply rewarded for the Pains and Trouble I have taken, should it answer the Purpose for which it was intended.

*Robert Broderip.*

BRISTOL, *August 31st.* 1798.



*Proper Psalms for the Fasts and Festivals, and other Days appointed to  
be kept holy.*

Christmas-Day .....	Psalm 72	Page 96
.....	100	78
.....	45	99
Monday before Easter .....	16	39
Tuesday before Easter .....	88	71
Wednesday before Easter .....	31	77
Thursday before Easter .....	42	94
Good-Friday .....	22	56
.....	69	62
.....	40	70
Easter Even .....	110	93
Easter-Day .....	2	4
.....	57	72
.....	118	88

Ascension-Day .....	Psalm 68	Page 112
.....	99	23
Sunday after Ascension-Day....	24	29
.....	47	26
.....	96	82
Whitsunday .....	68	28
.....	105	60
.....	23	35
Fifth of November .....	124	122
Thirtieth of January .....	90	95
Twenty-ninth of May .....	46	80
.....	146	100
Twenty-fifth of October .....	21	13
.....	103	16





# INTRODUCTION to the MORNING, and EVENING SERVICE.

As sung at St Pauls, and St James's, Churches Bristol, ————— Composed, by R. Broderip.

Very flow, and with Solemnity,

TREBLES

I will A-rise and go to my Fa-ther and will say un-to him.

BASSES

Fa-ther, I have Sin-ned be-fore Heav'n, and in thy Sight, and.

am no more wor-thy to be call-ed thy Son.



Distinctly and in moderate time

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

How blest is he who ne'er consents by ill Advice to walk Nor stands in Sinners

How blest is he who ne'er consents by ill Advice to walk Nor stands in Sinners

Chorus

Ways nor fits.

where Men pro-fane-ly talk.

Solo

Chorus

Ways nor fits. where Men pro-fane-ly talk where Men pro-fane-ly talk.

Solo

Chorus



(2)

But makes the perfect Law of God  
his Buſineſs and Delight;  
Devoutly reads therein by Day,  
and meditates by Night.

(3)

Like ſome fair Tree, which fed by Streams,  
with timely Fruit does bend,  
He ſtill ſhall flouriſh, and Succeſs  
all his Deſigns attend.

(1)

PSALM 41<sup>st</sup> Verses 1. 2. 3.

Happy the Man whoſe tender Care  
relieves the Poor diſtreſs'd;  
When he's by Troubles compaſs'd round,  
the Lord ſhall give him Reſt.

(2)

The Lord his Life, with Bleſſings crown'd,  
in Safety ſhall prolong;  
And diſappoint the Will of thoſe,  
that ſeek to do him Wrong.

(3)

If he in languiſhing Eſtate,  
oppreſt with Sickneſs lie;  
The Lord will eaſy make his Bed,  
and inward Strength ſupply.

(1)

PSALM 134<sup>th</sup>

Bleſs God, ye Servants that attend  
upon his ſolemn State;  
That in his Temple, Night by Night,  
with humble Rev'rence wait.

(2)

Within his Houſe, lift up your Hand,  
and bleſs his holy Name;  
From Sion bleſs thy Iſr'el Lord,  
who Heav'n and Earth didſt frame.



N<sup>o</sup> 2. C.M. PSALM 2<sup>d</sup> Verses 1.2.4.10.12.13.

R.B.

Distinctly and in moderate time

Treble  
or  
Tenor

Bass

With rest-less and un-go-vern'd Ra-ge why do the Hea-then storm! Why in such rash At-

-tempts en-gage, as they can ne'er per-form. The great in Coun-sel and in Might, their various

Forces bring; A-gainst the Lord they all u-nite, and his a-noint-ed King.

(2)

But God who sits inthron'd on high,  
and sees how they combine,  
Does their conspiring Strength defy,  
and mocks their vain Design.  
Learn then, ye Princes, and give ear,  
ye Judges of the Earth;  
Worship the Lord with holy Fear;  
rejoice with awful Mirth.

(3)

Appease the Son with due Respect,  
your timely Homage pay;  
Lest he revenge the bold Neglect,  
incens'd by your Delay.  
If but in part his Anger rise,  
who can endure the Flame?  
Then blest are they, whose Hope relies,  
on his most holy Name.

PSALM 77<sup>th</sup> Verses 16. 17. 18. 19.

(1)

When thee, O God, the Waters saw,  
the frighted Billows shrunk;  
The troubled Depths themselves for Fear,  
beneath their Channels sunk.  
The Clouds pour'd down, while rending Skies  
did with their Noise conspire;  
Thy Arrows all abroad were sent,  
wing'd with avenging Fire.

(2)

Heav'n with thy Thunder's Voice was torn,  
whilst all the lower World  
With Lightnings blaz'd; Earth shook, and seem'd,  
from her Foundations hurl'd.  
Thro' rolling Streams thou find'st thy Way,  
thy Paths in Waters lie;  
Thy wond'rous Passage, where no Sight  
thy Footsteps can descry.



PSALM 8<sup>th</sup> Verses 1.2.3.

(1)

O Thou, to whom all Creatures bow,  
 within this earthly Frame;  
 Thro' all the World how great art thou,  
 how glorious is thy Name!  
 In Heav'n, thy wond'rous Acts are sung,  
 nor fully reckon'd there;  
 And yet, thou mak'st the Infant-Tongue,  
 thy boundless Praise declare;

(2)

Thro' thee, the Weak confound the Strong,  
 and crush their haughty Foes;  
 And so, thou quell'st the wicked Throng,  
 that thee and thine oppose.  
 O Thou, to whom all Creatures bow,  
 within this earthly Frame,  
 Thro' all the World, how great art thou  
 how glorious is thy Name!

PSALM 19<sup>th</sup> Verses 1.2.3.4.

(1)

The Heav'ns declare thy Glory, Lord,  
 which that alone can fill;  
 The Firmament and Stars express  
 their great Creator's Skill;  
 The dawn of each returning Day,  
 fresh Beams of Knowledge brings:  
 From darkest Night's successive Rounds,  
 divine Instruction springs.

(2)

Their pow'ful Language to no Realm  
 or Region is confin'd:  
 'Tis Nature's Voice, and understood  
 alike by all Mankind.  
 Their Doctrine, does its sacred Sense,  
 thro' Earth's Extent display:  
 Whose bright Contents, the circling Sun  
 does round the Earth convey.



Nº 3. C.M.

PSALM 5<sup>th</sup> Verses I. 2. 5 IO. II. I2.

R.B.

Slow and expressive.

# Treble

or  
Tenor

## Bafs

Lord hear the Voice of my Complaint ac = cept my fe = cret Pray'r To thee a = lone my

King my God will I for Help re=pair Thou in the Morn my Voice shalt hear and with the

dawn-ing Day To thee de-vout-ly I'll look up to thee de-vout-ly pray.

Not long fhall ftubborn Fools remain  
unpunifh'd in thy View;  
All fuch as act unrighteous Things,  
thy Vengeance fhall purfue.

The fland'ring Tongue, O God of Truth,  
by thee shall be destroy'd;  
Who hat'st alike, the Man, in Blood,  
and in Deceit, employ'd.



With spirit.

CHORUS.

But let all those that trust in thee with Shouts their Joy pro =

But let all those that trust in thee with Shouts their Joy pro =

= claim Let them re = joice whom thou pre = = serv'st and all that love thy

= claim Let them re = joice whom thou pre = = serv'st and all that love thy

Name To righteous Men the righteous Lord his Blessings will ex = = tend

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 6 7 8 6 6 6 4 3

And with his Favor all his Saints as with a Shield de = fend

flow.

6 6 6 6 5 5 flow. 6 5 6 7 3



Distinctly and in moderate time

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

The place of other sa-cri-fice Let righteousness sup-ply And let your hope fe-

The place of other sa-cri-fice Let righteousness sup-ply And let your hope fe-

-cure-ly fixt On God a-lone re-ly

-cure-ly fixt On God a-lone re-ly

While worldly Minds impatient<sup>98</sup> grow

more prosp'rous Times to see;

Still let the Glories of thy Face

shine brightly, Lord, on me.

3

So shall my Heart o'erflow with Joy

more lasting and more true,

Than theirs, who Stores of Corn and Wine

successively renew.

4

Then down in Peace I'll lay my Head,

and take my needful Rest;

No other Guard, O Lord, I crave,

of thy Defence possess.



PSALM 34<sup>th</sup> Verses 1. 2. 8.

(1)

Thro' all the changing Scenes of Life,  
in Trouble and in Joy,  
The Praises of my God shall still  
my Heart and Tongue employ.

(2)

Of his Deliv'rance I will boast,  
till all that are distress'd,  
From my Example Comfort take,  
and charm their Grievs to Rest.

(3)

O make but Trial of his Love,  
Experience will decide  
How blest'd they are, and only they,  
who in his Truth confide.

PSALM 119<sup>th</sup> Verses 89. 90. 91.

(1)

For ever, and for ever, Lord,  
unchang'd thou dost remain;  
Thy Word, establish'd in th' Heav'ns,  
does all their Orbs sustain.

(2)

Through circling Ages, Lord, thy Truth  
immoveable shall stand,  
As doth the Earth, which thou uphold'st  
by thy Almighty Hand.

(3)

All Things the Course by thee ordain'd,  
ev'n to this Day fulfil:  
They are thy faithful Subjects all,  
and Servants of thy Will.



Chearfully.

Counter



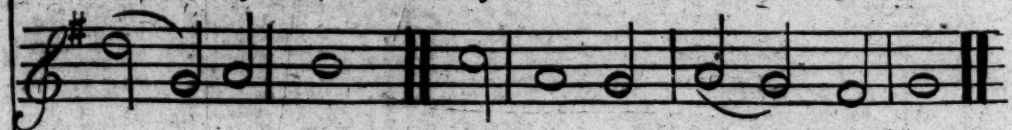
Tenor



Treble



Bass



The Thought of them shall to my Soul  
exalted Pleasures bring;  
Whilst to thy Name, O thou most High!  
triumphant Praise I sing.

(3)

God is a constant sure Defence  
against oppressing Rage:  
As Troubles rise; his needful Aids  
in our Behalf engage:

(4)

Sing Praises therefore to the Lord  
from Sion his Abode,  
Proclaim his Deeds, till all the World  
confess no other God.

PSALM 21<sup>st</sup> Verses 1.3.6.

(1)

The King, O Lord, with Songs of Praise,  
 shall in thy Strength rejoice;  
 With thy Salvation crown'd, shall raise  
 to Heav'n his chearful Voice.

(2)

Thy Goodness and thy tender Care  
 have all his Hopes out-gone:  
 A Crown of Gold thou mad'st him wear  
 and set'st it firmly on.

(3)

Eternal Blessings thou bestow'st,  
 and mak'st his Joys increase;  
 Whilst thou to him unclouded show'st  
 the Brightness of thy Face.

PSALM 48<sup>th</sup> Verses 1.8.11.

(1)

The Lord, the only God, is great,  
 and greatly to be prais'd  
 In SION, on whose happy Mount  
 his sacred Throne is rais'd.

(2)

In SION, we have seen perform'd,  
 a Work that was foretold,  
 In Pledge, that God, for Times to come,  
 his City will uphold.

(3)

Let SION'S Mount with Joy resound,  
 her Daughters all be taught,  
 In Songs, his Judgment to extol,  
 who this Deliverance wrought.



# 14 N<sup>o</sup> 6 C.M. PSALM 3<sup>d</sup> Verses 1. 2. 3.

R.B.

Very flow and exprefive.

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bafs

How num'rous Lord of late are grown the Troublers of my Peace And as their

How num'rous Lord of late are grown the Troublers of my Peace And as their

6 7 8 6 # 6 6 8 7 6 6 4

2

Numbers hour.ly rife fo does their Rage in-creafe.

Numbers hour.ly rife fo does their Rage in-creafe.

# 3 6 6 6 5 4 3 6 4 # 8 7

Infulting, they my Soul upbraid,  
and him whom I adore:

The God in whom he trusts, fay they,  
fhall refcue him no more.

3

But thou, O Lord, art my Defence;  
on thee my Hopes rely:

Thou art my Glory, and fhalt yet  
lift up my Head on high.



PSALM 6<sup>th</sup> Verses 1-4.5.

(1)

Thy dreadful anger, Lord, restrain,  
 and spare a Wretch forlorn;  
 Correct me not in thy fierce Wrath,  
 too heavy to be borne.

(2)

Thy wonted goodness, Lord, repeat,  
 and ease my troubled Soul;  
 Lord, for thy wond'rous Mercy's sake,  
 vouchsafe to make me whole.

(3)

For, after Death, no more can I  
 thy glorious Acts proclaim;  
 No Prisoner of the silent Grave  
 can magnify thy Name.

PSALM 102<sup>d</sup> Verses 1. II. 12.

(1)

When I pour out my Soul in Pray'r,  
 do thou, O Lord, attend;  
 To thy eternal Throne of Grace,  
 let my sad Cry ascend.

(2)

My Days, Just hast'ning to their End,  
 are like an Evening Shade:  
 My Beauty does, like wither'd Grass,  
 with waning Lustre fade.

(3)

But thy eternal State, O Lord,  
 no Length of Time shall waste:  
 The Mem'ry of thy wond'rous Works  
 from Age to Age shall last.



With spirit.

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

My Soul in-spir'd with fa-cred Love Gods ho-ly Name for e-ver blefs Of

My Soul in-spir'd with fa-cred Love Gods ho-ly Name for e-ver blefs Of

all his Fa-vours mind-ful prove And still thy grate-ful Thanks ex-press

all his Fa-vours mind-ful prove And still thy grate-ful Thanks ex-press



Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah

Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah

(2) (3)

The Lord abounds with tender Love,  
 and unexampled Acts of Grace:  
 His waken'd Wrath does flowly move,  
 his willing Mercy flies apace.

Hallelujah &c.

As high as Heav'n its Arch extends  
 above this little Spot of Clay;  
 So much his boundless Love transcends  
 the small Regards that we can pay.

Hallelujah &c.



PSALM 103. <sup>d</sup>Verses 20, 21, 22.(1)  
The Lord, the universal King,

in Heav'n has fixt his lofty Throne,

To him, ye Angels Praises sing. (shown.)

in whose great Strength his Power is

Hallelujah

(2)

Ye that his just Commands obey,

and hear and do his sacred Will;

Ye Hosts of his this Tribute pay,

who still what he ordains fulfil.

Hallelujah

(3)

Let ev'ry Creature jointly blefs

the mighty Lord; and thou my Heart

With grateful Joy thy Thanks exprefs,

and in this Comfort bear thy Part.

Hallelujah.

PSALM 107. <sup>h</sup>Verses 1, 9, 8.(1)  
To God your grateful Voices raise,

who does your daily Patron prove;

And let your never-ceasing Praise

attend on his eternal Love.

Hallelujah.

(2)

For he from Heav'n the sad Estate

of longing Souls with Pity views;

To hungry Souls that pant for Meat,

his Goodness daily Food renews.

Hallelujah.

(3)

O then that all the Earth with me

would God for this his Goodness praise!

And for the mighty Works which he

thro' out the wond'ring World displays

Hallelujah.



# N<sup>o</sup>. 8. C.M. PSALM 42<sup>d</sup>.

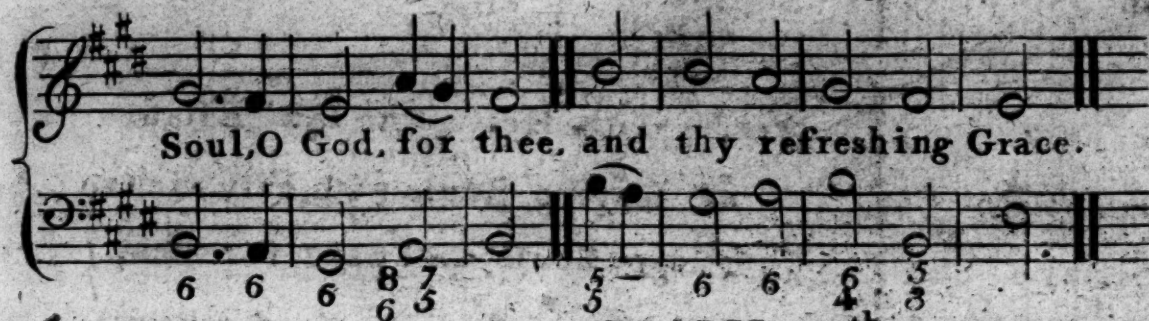
Verses. 1. 2. . . .

R.B. 19

Slow and expressive

Treble  
or  
Tenor

Bass



For thee, my God, the living God,  
my thirsty Soul, doth pine;  
O when shall I behold thy Face,  
thou Majesty divine!

## PSALM 84<sup>th</sup> Verses 1. 2. 4. 10.

(1)

O God of Hosts, the mighty Lord,  
how lovely is the Place  
Where thou enthron'd in Glory, shewst  
the Brightness of thy Face!

(2)

My longing Soul faints with Desire  
to view thy blest Abode;  
My panting Heart and Flesh cry out  
for thee the living God.

(3)

O Lord of Hosts, my King and God,  
how highly blest are they,  
Who in thy Temple always dwell,  
and there thy Praise display!

(4)

For in thy Courts one single Day  
'tis better to attend,  
Than, Lord, in any Place besides,  
a thousand Days to spend.



(1)

PSALM 56<sup>th</sup> Verses 1.2.5. (10, 11, 12.) (3)

Do thou, O God, in Mercy help,  
for Man my Life pursues:  
To crush me with repeated Wrongs,  
he daily Strife renews.

(2)

Continually my spiteful Foes  
to ruin me combine;  
Thou see'st who sit'th enthron'd on high,  
what mighty Numbers join.

They wrest my words and make them speak  
a Sense they never meant:  
Their Thoughts are all, with restless Spite,  
on my Destruction bent.

(4)

I'll trust Gods Word, and so despise  
the Force, that Man can raise;  
To thee O God my Vows are due;  
to thee I'll render Praise.

PSALM 61<sup>st</sup> Verses (1.2.) (3. 4.)

(1)

Lord, hear my Cry, regard my Pray'r  
which I, oppress'd with Grief,  
From Earth's remotest Parts address  
to thee, for kind Relief.

(2)

O! lodge me safe, beyond the Reach  
of persecuting Pow'r;  
Thou, who so oft from spiteful Foes  
hast been my shelt'ring Tow'r.

(3)

So shall I in thy sacred Courts  
secure from Danger lie;  
Beneath the Covert of thy Wings,  
all future Storms defy.



PSALM 64<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 8.

(1)

LORD, hear the Voice of my Complaint,  
to my Request give Ear:  
Preserve my Life from cruel Foes,  
and free my Soul from Fear.

(2)

Oh! hide me, with thy tend'rest Care,  
in some secure Retreat,  
From Sinners that against me rise,  
and all their Plots defeat.

(3)

See, how intent to work my Harm,  
they whet their Tongues like Swords;  
And bend their Bows to shoot their Darts,  
sharp Lies and bitter Words.

(4)

To carry on their ill Designs  
they mutually agree;  
They speak of laying private Snares,  
and think that none shall see.

(5)

But God, to Anger justly mov'd,  
his dreadful Bow shall bend,  
And on his flying Arrows point  
shall swift Destruction send.

(6)

Those Slanders which their Mouths did vent  
upon themselves shall fall:  
Their Crimes disclos'd, shall make them be  
despis'd and thun'd by all.



With spirit

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

With chearful Notes let all the Earth, to Heav'n their Voi=ces raise;

With chear-ful Notes let all the Earth, to Heav'n their Voi=ces raise;

Chorus

Let all in=

Verse.

Chorus

Let all, in=spir'd with god-ly Mirth, sing sol-lemn Hymns of Praise: Let all in=

Verse

Chorus

6

(2)

Gods tender Mercy knows no Bound,  
 his Truth shall ne'er decay;  
 Then let the willing Nations round,  
 their grateful Tribute pay.

PSALM 99<sup>th</sup> Verses 1.3.4.5.

(1)

JEHOVAH reigns, let therefore all  
 the guilty Nations quake;  
 On Cherubs Wings he sits enthron'd,  
 let Earth's Foundations shake.

(2)

Let therefore all with Praise address  
 his great and dreadful Name:  
 And, with his unresisted Might,  
 his Holiness proclaim.

Gloria Patri.

(3)

For Truth and Justice, in his Reign,  
 of Strength and Pow'r take Place;  
 His Judgments are with Righteousness  
 dispens'd to Jacobs Race.

(4)

Therefore exalt the Lord our God,  
 before his Footstool fall;  
 And, with his unresisted Might,  
 his Holiness extol.



Distinctly and rather flow

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

His Mer-cy and his Truth the righteous Lord dis-plays

His Mer-cy and his Truth the righteous Lord dis-plays In bringing

6 6 6 6 4 5 7 (2) 5 3 3 3

and teaching them his Ways

wandring Sinners Home and teaching them his Ways

3 3 3 3 3 6 5 4 8 7

He those in Justice guides,  
who his Direction seek;  
And in his sacred Path's shall lead  
the Humble and the Meek.

(3)  
Thro' all the Ways of God  
both Truth and Mercy shine,  
To such, as with religious Hearts,  
to his blest Will incline.

I

Whoe'er with humble Fear,  
to God his Duty pays,  
Shall find the Lord a faithful Guide  
in all his righteous Ways.

2

His quiet Soul, with Peace  
shall be for ever blest;  
And, by his num'rous Race the Land  
successively possest.

3

For God to all his Saints,  
his secret Will imparts;  
And does his gracious Cov'nant write  
in their obedient Hearts.

I

My Soul with Patience waits  
for thee the living Lord;  
My Hopes are on thy Promise built,  
thy never failing Word.

2

My longing Eyes look out  
for thy enlivening Ray,  
More duly than the Morning Watch,  
to spy the dawning Day.

3

Let Isr'el trust in God  
no Bounds his Mercy knows;  
The plenteous Source & Spring from whence  
eternal Succour flows.



Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

O All ye People clap your Hands, and with triumphant Voices sing, and with tri-

O All ye People clap your Hands, and with triumphant Voices sing, and with tri-

umphant Voices sing.

Verse

umphant Voices sing. No Force the mighty Pow'r with-stands of God the u = ni =

Of God the u = ni =



**Chorus**

No Force the mighty Pow'r with-stands, of God the u.ni.verfalKing

ver-fal King. No Force the mighty Pow'r with-stands, of God the u = = = ni verfalKing

ver-fal King No Force the mighty Pow'r with-stands, of God the univerfalKing

**Chorus**

2

He fhall oppofing Nations quell,  
and with Succefs our Battles fight;  
Shall fix the Place where we muft dwell,  
the Pride of Jacob, his Delight.

3

God is gone up, our Lord and King,  
with Shouts of Joy, and Trumpets Sound;  
To him repeated Praifes fing,  
and let the chearful Song go round.

4

Your utmoft Skill in Praise be fhewn  
for him, who all the World commands,  
Who fits upon his righteous Throne,  
and fpreads his Sway o'er Heathen Lands.

5

Our Chiefs and Tribes, that far from hence  
t'adore the God of Abr'am came,  
Found him their constant fure Defence;  
how great and glorious is his Name!



(1)

PSALM 68<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3, 4.

(3)

Let God, the God of Battle, rise  
And scatter his presumptuous Foes;  
Let flameful Rout their Host surprize;  
Who spitefully his Pow'r oppose.

(2)

As Smoke in Tempests Rage is lost,  
Or Wax into the Furnace cast;  
So let their sacrilegious Host  
Before his wrathful Presence waste.

But let the Servants of his Will,  
His Favours gentle Beams enjoy;  
Their upright Hearts let Gladness fill,  
And chearful Songs their Tongues employ.

(4)

To him your Voice in Anthems raise,  
Jehovah's awful Name he bears;  
In him rejoice, extol his Praise,  
Who rides upon high rolling Spheres.

(1)

PSALM 93<sup>d</sup>

(3)

With Glory clad, with Strength array'd  
the Lord that o'er all Nature reigns.  
The World's Foundations strongly laid,  
and the vast Fabrick still sustains.

(2)

How sure establish'd is thy Throne!  
which shall no Change or Period see;  
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,  
art God from all Eternity.

The Floods, O Lord, lift up their Voice,  
and toss the troubled Waves on high;  
But God above can still their Noise,  
and make the angry Sea comply.

(4)

Thy Promise Lord is ever sure,  
and they that in thy House would dwell,  
That happy Station to secure,  
must still in Holiness excell.



No. 12. C.M.

With spirit

PSALM 24<sup>th</sup> Verses 7, 8, 9, 10.

R.B. 29

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

E-rect your heads e-ternal Gates, un-fold un-fold to en-ter-tain, the

E-rect your heads e-ternal Gates, un-fold un-fold to en-ter-tain, the

King of Glo-ry, the King of Glory See he comes with his ce-lestial train.

King of Glo-ry, the King of Glo-ry See he comes with his ce-lestial train.



## Chorus

The Lord for strength renown'd In Bat - tle

## Chorus

Verse

who is the King of Glo-ry who The Lord for strength re-nown'd In Bat - tle

Chorus 6 6 4 3 7

migh - ty In bat - tle migh - ty

## Verse

migh - ty In bat - tle mighty o'er his Foes o'er his Foes eternal Victor crown'd



## Chorus

In bat-tle mighty In bat-tle migh-ty o'er his foes e-ter-nal victor crown'd E-

Chorus 6 5 6 6 5 6 8 7 5 6 6 6 4 3 4 8 7

-rect your Heads ye Gates un-fold, in State in State to en-ter-tain

-rect your Heads ye Gates un-fold, in State in State to en-ter-tain

6 5 6 6 6 4 2 6 6 4 1 3



the King of Glo-ry the King of Glo-ry fee he comes with all his shinning train.

the King of Glo-ry the King of Glo-ry fee he comes with all his shinning train.

6 6 6 6 6 5 6 5 4 3

Chorus

the Lord of hosts re-nown'd of Glo-ry

6 5 4 3

Verse

Who is the King of Glo-ry Who? the Lord of hosts re-nown'd of Glo-ry

Chorus 6 5 4 3 7



Chorus

He a-lone is King. of glo-ry

Verse

He a-lone is King Of Glory he alone is King who is with glory crown'd of glo-ry

Chorus 65

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal part, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'Chorus' and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are: 'He a-lone is King. of glo-ry' on the first line and 'He a-lone is King Of Glory he alone is King who is with glory crown'd of glo-ry' on the second line. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

he a-lone is King He is King who is with glo-ry crown'd.

he a-lone is King He is King who is with glo-ry crown'd.

6 6 5 6 8 7 5 - 6 6 6 4 3 6 8 7

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. It features the same four-staff layout. The lyrics are: 'he a-lone is King He is King who is with glo-ry crown'd.' on the first line and 'he a-lone is King He is King who is with glo-ry crown'd.' on the second line. The piano part includes fingerings for the left hand: 6, 6 5, 6, 8 7, 5 -, 6, 6, 6, 4, 3, 6 8 7.



Distinctly and rather flow

Counter

Treble

Bass

As-sert thy just do-minion Lord which shall for e-ver stand.

As-sert thy just do-minion Lord which shall for e-ver stand.

5 4 3 5 6 8 6 5 3 6 5 6 5 5 #

From this thy cho-sen land.

Thou who the Heathen didst ex-pel From this thy cho-sen land.

Thou dost the humble suppliant's hear,  
 that to thy Throne repair;  
 Thou first prepar'st their Hearts to Pray,  
 and then accept'st their pray'r.

Thou in thy righteous judgments weight'st,  
 the Fatherless and Poor;  
 That so the Tyrants of the earth,  
 may persecute no more.



PSALM 23<sup>d</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3, 6.

(1)  
The Lord himself the mighty Lord,  
vouchsafes to be my Guide.

The Shepherd, by whose constant Care,  
my Wants are all supply'd.

(2)

In tender Grass he makes me Feed,  
and gently there repose.  
Then leads me to cool Shades, and where,  
refreshing Water flows.

(3)

He does my wand'ring Soul reclaim,  
and to his endless Praise.  
Instruct with humble Zeal to walk,  
in his most righteous Ways.

(4)

Since God doth thus his wondrous Love  
through all my Life extend,  
That Life to him I will devote,  
and in his Temple spend.

PSALM 119<sup>th</sup> Verses 9, 10, 11, 12, 35

(1)  
How shall the Young preserve their Ways,  
from all Pollution free?  
By making still their Course of Life,  
with thy Commands agree.

(2)

With hearty Zeal for thee I seek,  
to thee for Succour pray:  
O suffer not my careless Steps,  
from thy right Paths to stray.

(3)

Safe in my Heart and closely hid,  
thy Word, my Treasure, lies:  
To succour me with timely Aid,  
when sinful Thoughts arise.

(4)

Secur'd by that my grateful Soul,  
shall ever bless thy Name:  
O! teach me then by thy just Laws,  
my future Life to frame.



Moderate time

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

The Lord hath both a Temple here and righte-ous Throne a-bove Where he sur-

The Lord hath both a Temple here and righte-ous Throne a-bove Where he sur-

=veys the fons of men. and how their counsels move.

=veys the fons of men. and how their counsels move.

(2)  
If God the Righteous whom he loves,  
for Trial does correct;  
What must the Sons of Violence,  
whom he abhors, expect?

(3)  
Snare, Fire, and Brimstone, on their Heads,  
shall in one Tempest shew;  
This dreadful Mixture his Revenge  
into their Cups shall pour.

(4)  
The righteous Lord will righteous Deeds,  
with signal Favor grace;  
And to the upright Man disclose  
the Brightness of his Face.



(1)

Since godly Men decay, O Lord,  
do thou my Cause defend;  
For scarce these wretched Times afford  
one just and faithful Friend.

(2)

One Neighbour now can scarce believe  
what tother does impart,  
With flattering Lips they all deceive,  
and, with a double Heart,

(3)

But Lips that with Deceit abound  
can never prosper long;  
God's righteous Vengeance will confound  
the proud blaspheming Tongue.

(4)

The Promise of his aiding Grace  
shall reach its purpos'd End:  
His Servants from this faithless Race,  
he ever shall defend.

(1)

Gods perfect Law converts the Soul,  
reclaims from false Desires;  
With sacred Wisdom, his sure Word  
the Ignorant inspires.

(2)

The Statutes of the Lord are just,  
and bring sincere Delight,  
His pure Commands in Search of Truth  
assist the feeblest Sight.

(3)

But what frail Man observes how oft  
he does from Virtue fall?  
O! cleanse me from my secret Faults  
thou God, that knows them all.

(4)

So shall my Pray'r and Praises be  
with thy Acceptance blest:  
And I secure on thy Defence  
my Strength and Saviour rest.



N<sup>o</sup> 15. C.M.PSALM 13<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3, 4.

R.B.

Very flow and exprefive

How long wilt thou for-get me Lord? Muft I for e-ver mourn? How

long wilt thou with-draw from me Oh ne-ver to re-turn

How long fhall anxious Thoughts. my Soul  
and Grief my Heart opprefs?  
How long my Enemies infult,  
and I have no Redrefs?

(3)

O hear! and to my longing Eyes  
reftore thy wonted Light.  
And fuddenly; or I fhall fleep,  
in everlafting Night.

(4)

Reftore me, left they proudly boaft  
'twas their own Strength o'ercame:  
Permit not them that vex my Soul,  
to triumph in my Shame.



(1)

Protect me from my cruel Foes,  
and shield me, Lord, from Harm;  
Because my Trust I still repose  
on thy Almighty Arm.

(2)

My Soul all Help but thine does flight,  
all Gods but thee disown;  
Yet can no Deeds of mine requite  
the Goodness thou hast shown.

(3)

Thou, Lord, when I resign my Breath,  
my Soul from Hell shalt free;  
Nor let thy holy One in Death  
the least Corruption see.

(4)

Thou, shalt the Paths of Life display,  
which to thy Presence lead,  
Where Pleasures dwell without allay,  
and Joys, that never fade.

PSALM 28<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2,

(1)

O Lord, my Rock, to thee I cry,  
in Sighs consume my Breath,  
O! answer, or I shall become  
like those, that sleep in Death.

(2)

Regard my Supplication Lord,  
the Cries that I repeat,  
With weeping Eyes and lifted Hands,  
before thy Mercy Seat.

PSALM 39<sup>th</sup> Verses 12, 13,

(1)

Lord, hear my Cry, accept my Tears,  
and listen to my Pray'r,  
Who sojourn like a Stranger here,  
as all my Fathers were.

(2)

O! spare me yet a little Time;  
my wasted Strength restore;  
Before I vanish quite from hence,  
and shall be seen no more.



40 N<sup>o</sup> 16. CM.

PSALM 66<sup>th</sup> Verses (1, 2, 3, 4,

I. B.

With spirit

Counter

A

Tenor

Treble

Bass

Let all the Lands with Shouts of Joy with Shouts of Joy to God their Voices

Let all the Lands with Shouts of Joy with Shouts of Joy to God their Voices

raise raise Sing Psalms in Honor of his Name and spread his glorious Praise.

raise raise Sing Psalms in Honor of his Name and spread his glorious Praise Sing Psalms in

Verse

Verse



Chorus

And spread his glorious Praise

Chorus

Hon- or of his Name and spread his glorious Praise, And spread his glorious Praise.

Chorus 5 6 6 6 5 4 3

(2)

And let them say how dreadful Lord  
 in all thy Works art thou!  
 To thy great Pow'r, thy stubborn Foes,  
 shall all be forc'd to bow.

(3)

Thro' all the Earth the Nations round  
 shall thee their God confess,  
 And with glad Hymns, their awful Dread,  
 of thy great Name express



Nº 17 S.M.

**PSALM 25<sup>th</sup> Verses (1, 2, 3)**

**R.B.**

## Slow and expressive

Handwritten musical score for the hymn "To God in whom I trust". The score is written on two systems of grand staves (treble and bass clef). The tempo/mood is marked "Slow and expressive". The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 3/2. The lyrics are: "To God in whom I trust I lift my Heart and Voice Oh! let me not be put to Shame, nor let my Foes re-joice." The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, bar lines, and dynamic markings. There are also handwritten annotations in the margins, including the number "3" and "2" above the first staff, and "3" and "2" above the second staff. The score is written in ink on aged, slightly stained paper.

(2)

Those who on thee rely,  
let no Disgrace attend;  
Be that the shameful Lot of such,  
as wilfully offend.

(3)  
To me thy Truth impart,  
and lead me in thy Way:  
For thou art he that brings me Help;  
on thee I wait all Day.

PSALM 25<sup>th</sup> Verses 16, 17, 18.

1

Oh! turn, and all my Griefs,  
in Mercy, Lord, redress;  
For I am compass'd round with Woes,  
and plung'd in deep Distress.

2

The Sorrows of my Heart,  
to mighty Sums increafe;  
O! from this dark and dismal State,  
my troubled Soul release.

3

Do thou with tender Eyes,  
my sad Afflictions see;  
Acquit me, Lord, and from my Guilt,  
intirely set me free.

PSALM 51<sup>st</sup> Verses 1, 2, 8.

43

1

Have Mercy, Lord, on me,  
as thou wert ever kind;  
Let me oppress'd with Loads of Guilt,  
thy wonted Mercy find.

2

Wash off my foul Offence,  
and cleanse me from my Sin;  
For I confess my Crime, and see  
how great my Guilt has been.

3

Make me to hear with Joy,  
thy kind forgiving Voice;  
That so my Bones which thou hast broke,  
may with fresh Strength rejoice.

PSALM 130<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2.

1

From lowest Depths of Woe,  
to God I sent my Cry;  
Lord, hear my supplicating Voice,  
and graciously reply.

2

Shouldst thou severly judge,  
who can the Trial bear?  
But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,  
and quite renounce thy Fear.



44

N<sup>o</sup> 18. L.M.PSALM 14<sup>th</sup>

Verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

R. B.

Distinctly and in moderate time

Treble  
or  
Tenor

Bass

The Lord look'd down from Heav'n's high Tow'r and all the sons of Men did view, To  
see if a - ny own'd his Pow'r, if a - ny Truth or Jus - tice knew.

2  
But all, he saw, were gone aside,  
all were degen'rate grown, and base;  
None took Religion for their Guide,  
not one of all the sinful Race

3  
But can these Workers of Deceit,  
be all so so dull and senseless grown,  
That they, like Bread, my People eat,  
and God's Almighty Pow'r disown.

4  
How will they tremble then for Fear,  
when his just Wrath shall them o'ertake,  
For, to the Righteous, God is near,  
and never will their Cause forsake.

5  
Ill Men, in vain with Scorn expose,  
those Methods, which the Good pursue;  
Since God a Refuge is for those,  
whom his just Eyes with Favor view.

PSALM 18<sup>th</sup> Verses 16, 17, 18.

(1)

The Lord did on my Side engage,  
 from Heav'n (his Throne) my Cause upheld.  
 And snatch'd me from the furious Rage  
 of threatning Waves, that proudly swell'd.

(2)

God his resistless Pow'r employ'd,  
 my strongest Foes Attempts to break;  
 Who else with ease had soon destroy'd,  
 the weak Defence that I could make.

(3)

Their subtle Rage had near prevail'd  
 when I distress'd and friendless lay;  
 But still when other Succours fail'd,  
 God was my firm Support and Stay.

PSALM 18<sup>th</sup> Verses (25, 26) 30.

(1)

Thou sittest, O Lord, thy righteous Ways  
 to various Paths of human-kind;  
 They, who for Mercy merit Praise,  
 with thee shall wondrous Mercy find.

(2)

Thou to the Just, shalt Justice shew,  
 the Pure, thy Purity shall see;  
 Such as perversely chuse to go,  
 shall meet with due Returns from thee.

(3)

For God's Designs, shall still succeed;  
 his Word will bear the utmost Test;  
 He's a strong Shield to all that need,  
 and on his sure Protection rest.



Distinctly and in moderate time

Treble  
or  
Tenor

Bass

Thou strictly hast enjoined us Lord, to learn thy sacred Will

And all our Diligence employ thy Statutes to fulfill

2

O then that thy most holy Will  
might o'er my Ways preside!  
And I the Course of all my Life,  
by thy Direction guide

3

Then with Assurance should I walk,  
from all Confusion free.  
Convinc'd with Joy that all my Ways,  
with thy Commands agree.

(1)

PSALM 119<sup>th</sup> Verses 33, 34, 36, 37.

(3)

Instruct me in thy Statutes Lord,  
thy righteous Paths display;  
And I from them, through all my Life,  
will never go astray.

(2)

If thou, true Wisdom from above,  
wilt graciously impart,  
To keep thy perfect Laws I will  
devote my zealous Heart.

Do thou to thy most just Commands,  
incline my willing Heart;  
Let no Desire of worldly Wealth,  
from thee my Thoughts divert.

(4)

From those vain Objects turn my Eyes,  
which this false World displays,  
But give me lively Pow'r and Strength,  
to keep thy righteous Ways.

PSALM 145<sup>th</sup> Verses (14, 15) 16, (17, 18)

(1)

The Lord does them support that fall,  
and makes the Prostrate rise;  
For his kind Aid all Creatures call,  
who timely Food supplies.

(2)

Whate'er their various Wants require,  
with open Hands he gives;  
And so fulfils the just Desire  
of ev'ry Thing that lives.

(3)

How holy is the Lord! how just,  
how righteous all his Ways!  
How nigh to him, who with firm Trust  
for his Assistance prays.



Treble  
or  
Tenor.

Lord who's the hap-py Man that may to thy blest Courts re-pair

6 6 6 4 3 3 6 5 8 8 3

Not Strang-er — like to vis- - it them. but to in- - ha- - bit there.

5 6 b 6 b 5 6 b 6 6 6 4 3

Counter

Tenor

CHORUS

Treble

Bass

'Tis he whose ev'ry Thought and deed, by Rules of Vir-tue moves.

5 # 3 6 - 3 3 4 3 8 7 5 6 5 6 3



Whose gen'rous Tongue dis-dains to speak the Thing his Heart dis-proves.

Whose gen'rous Tongue dis-dains to speak the Thing his Heart dis-proves.

(2)  
 Who, never did a Slander forge,  
 his Neighbours Fame to wound;  
 Nor harken to a false Report,  
 by Slander whisper'd round.

CHORUS.

Who Vice, in all its Pomp and Pow'r,  
 can treat with just Neglect;  
 And Piety, tho cloth'd in Rags,  
 Religiously respect.

(3)  
 Who, to his plighted Vows and Trust,  
 has firmly ever stood;  
 And tho he Promise to his Loss,  
 he makes his Promise good.

CHORUS.

The Man, who by his steady Course,  
 has Happiness insur'd,  
 When Earth's Foundation shakes, shall stand,  
 by Providence secur'd.



PSALM 135<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 5, 6, 20, 21.

(1)

O Praise the Lord with one Consent,  
and magnify his Name;  
Let all the Servants of the Lord,  
his worthy Praise proclaim.

## CHORUS

Praise him all ye, that in his House,  
attend with constant Care;  
With those that to his utmost Courts,  
with humble Zeal repair.

(2)

That God is great we often have  
by glad Experience found:  
And seen how he with wond'rous Pow'r,  
above all Gods is crown'd.

## CHORUS

For he with unresisted Strength,  
performs his sov'reign Will;  
In Heav'n, and Earth, and watry Stores,  
that Earth's deep Caverns fill.

(3)

Their Sense of his unbounded Love,  
let Levi's House express;  
And let all those that fear the Lord,  
his Name for ever blefs.

## CHORUS

Let all with Thanks his wond'rous Works  
in Sion's Courts proclaim:  
Let them in Salem, where he dwells,  
exalt his holy Name.

(1)

With my whole Heart, my God and King,  
thy Praise I will proclaim;  
Before the Gods with Joy I'll sing,  
and bless thy holy Name.

CHORUS

I'll worship at thy sacred Seat,  
and with thy Love inspir'd,  
The Praises of thy Truth repeat,  
o'er thy Works admir'd.

(2)

Thou graciously inclin'dst thine Ear,  
when I to thee did cry;  
And when my Soul was prest with Fear;  
didst inward Strength supply.

CHORUS

Therefore shall ev'ry earthly Prince  
thy Name with Praise pursue;  
Whom these admir'd Events convince,  
that all thy Works are true.

(3)

They, all thy wond'rous Ways, O Lord,  
with chearful Songs shall bless;  
And all thy glorious Acts record,  
thy awful Pow'r confess;

CHORUS

For God, altho' enthron'd on high,  
does thence the Poor respect;  
The proud far off, his scornful Eye  
beholds, with just Neglect.



Treble  
or  
Tenor

Bass

O God, my gra-cious God, to thee, My Morning Prayrs shall of-fer'd

be For thee my thirst-y Soul does pant, My faint-ing Flesh im-plores thy

Grace With-in this dry and bar-ren Place Where re-freshing Wat-ers want.

O! to my longing Eyes once more,  
That View of glorious Pow'r restore,  
Which thy majestic House displays;

2

Because to me thy wond'rous Love,  
Than Life itself does dearer prove;  
My Lips shall always speak thy Praise.



(1)  
Thó wicked Men grow rich or great,  
Yet let not their successful State,  
Thy Anger, or thy Envy raise;  
For they, cut down like tender Grasse,  
Or like young Flowers, away shall pass,  
Whose blooming Beauty soon decays.

(2)  
Depend on God, and him obey,  
So thou within the Land shalt stay.  
Secure from Danger and from Want:  
Make his Commands thy chief Delight.  
And he, thy Duty to requite,  
Shall all thy earnest Wishes grant.

(5)  
Observe the perfect Man with Care,  
And mark all such as upright are:  
Their roughest Days in Peace shall end:  
While on the latter End of those  
Who dare God's sacred Will oppose,  
A common Ruin shall attend.

(3)  
The good Man's Way is God's Delight,  
He orders all the Steps aright,  
Of him that moves by his Command;  
Though he sometimes may be distressed,  
Yet shall he ne'er be quite oppress'd  
For God upholds him with his Hand.

(4)  
The Wicked I in Power have seen,  
And like a Bay-Tree fresh and green,  
That spreads its pleasant Branches round:  
But he was gone as quick as Thought,  
And thó in ev'ry Place I fought,  
No Sign or Track of him I found.



54 N<sup>o</sup>. 22. L.M. PSALM 95<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 6.

R.B.

With spirit

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

O Come loud Anthems let us sing Loud thanks to our Al-migh-ty King.

O Come loud Anthems let us sing Loud thanks to our Al-migh-ty King. For

Verse

Verse

Chorus.

For we our Voices

Chorus.

we our Voices high should raise When our Sal-vations Rock we praise. For we our Voices

Chorus.

6

6



(2)

Into his Presence let us haste,  
To thank him for his Favors past;  
To him address in joyful Songs,  
The Praise that to his Name belongs.

(3)

O let us to his Courts repair,  
And bow with Adoration there:  
Down on our Knees devoutly all,  
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

high should raise When our Sal-vations Rock we praise

high should raise When our Sal-vations Rock we praise

6 6 6 3 3 3 6 5 4 3 7



(1) PSALM 106<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3,

O render Thanks to God above,  
The Fountain of eternal Love;  
Whose Mercy firm thro' Ages past  
Has stood and shall for ever last.

(2)

Who can his mighty Deeds express,  
Not only vast but numberless?  
What mortal Eloquence can raise,  
His Tribute of immortal Praise?

(3)

Happy are they, and only they,  
Who from his Judgments never stray:  
Who know what's right, not only so,  
But always practice what they know.



Very flow and pathetically

My God, my God, why leav'st thou me, when I with Anguish faint, O why so far from

me re.mov'd, and from my loud Complaint. All Day, but all the Day un - heard, to thee do

I com-plain With Tears im-plore Re-lief all Night But, Cry all Night in vain.

On thee, our Ancestors rely'd,  
and thy Deliv'rance found;  
With pious Confidence they pray'd,  
and with Success were crown'd.

2

But I am treated like a Worm,  
like none of human Birth;  
Not only by the Great revil'd.  
but made the Rabble's Mirth.

(3)

With Laughter, all the gazing Crowd,  
my Agonies survey:

They shoot the Lip, they shake the Head,  
and thus deriding say:

"In God he trusted, boasting oft,

"that he was Heav'n's Delight;

"Let God come down to save him now,

"and own his Favorite."

(4)

57

Thou Guardian-like, didst shield from Wrongs,  
my helpless Infant Days:

And since hast been my God and Guide,  
thru' Lives bewildered Ways.

Withdraw not then so far from me,

when Trouble is so nigh:

O! send me Help! thy Help; on which

I only can rely.

(1)

PSALM 141<sup>st</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3, 4.

(2)

To thee O Lord my Cries ascend,

O haste to my Relief;

And, with accustom'd Pity hear,

the Accents of my Grief.

Instead of Offerings let my Pray'r

like Morning Incense rise:

My lifted Hands supply the Place,

of Evening Sacrifice.

From hasty Language, curb my Tongue,

and let a constant Guard,

Still keep the Portal of my Lips,

with wary Silence barr'd.

From wicked Mens Designs and Deeds

my Heart my Hands restrain;

Nor let me in the Booty share

of their unrighteous Gain.



With spirit

Counter



How good and pleasant must it be to thank the Lord most high And with re-

Treble



How good and pleasant must it be to thank the Lord most high And with re-

Bass



5 6 5 3 6 6 5 4 3 4 2

87



-peated Hymns of Praise his Name to magni-fy With ev'ry Morn-ings ear-ly Dawn his



-peated Hymns of Praise his Name to magni-fy With ev'ry Morn-ings ear-ly Dawn his



6 5 3 3 3 4 6 6 6 5 6 4 3 7 # # 6 # 6 6 6

Goodness to relate And of his constant Truth each Night the glad Effects repeat.

Goodness to relate And of his constant Truth each Night the glad Effects repeat.

6 6 4 5 #3 5 6 6 5 6 5 3 5 3 6 4 8 7

(2)

How wond'rous are thy Works, O Lord,  
 how deep are thy Decrees;  
 Whose winding Tracks in secret laid,  
 no stupid Sinner sees.  
 He little thinks when wicked Men,  
 like Grass look fresh and gay.  
 How soon their short-liv'd Splendor must  
 for ever pass away.

(3)

But righteous Men, like fruitful Palms,  
 shall make a glorious Show;  
 As Cedars that on Lebanon,  
 in stately Order grow.  
 These, planted in the House of God,  
 within his Courts shall thrive;  
 Their Vigour and their Lustre both,  
 shall, in old Age revive.



PSALM 105<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3, 4.

(1)

O render Thanks, and blefs the Lord;

invoke his sacred Name;

Acquaint the Nations with his Deeds,

His matchless Deeds proclaim:

Sing to his Praise, in lofty Hymns,

his wond'rous Work rehearse;

Make them the Theme of your Discourse,

and Subject of your Verse.

(2)

Rejoice in his Almighty Name,

alone to be ador'd,

And let their Hearts o'erflow with Joy,

that humbly seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, his saving Strength

devoutly still implore;

And, where he's ever present, seek

his Face, for evermore.

PSALM 133<sup>d</sup>

(1)

How vast must their Advantage be;

how great their Pleasure prove;

Who live like Brethren, and consent

in Offices of Love:

True Love is like that precious Oil;

which pour'd on Aaron's Head

Ran down his Beard, and o'er his Robes,

Its costly Moisture shed.

(2)

Tis like refreshing Dew, which does

on Hermon's Top distill;

Or like the early Drops that fall

on Sion's fruitful Hill.

For God to all, whose friendly Hearts

with mutual Love abound,

Has firmly promis'd Length of Days

with constant Blessings crown'd.

PSALM 108<sup>th</sup> Verses 1.2.3.4.5.6.

(1)

O God, my Heart is fully bent,  
 to magnify thy Name;  
 My Tongue, with chearful Songs of Praise,  
 shall celebrate thy Fame.  
 Awake, my Lute, nor thou, my Harp,  
 thy warbling Notes delay;  
 Whilst I with early Hymns of Joy,  
 prevent the dawning Day.

(2)

To all the lift'ning Tribes O Lord,  
 thy Wonders I will tell;  
 And to those Nations sing thy Praise,  
 that round about us dwell;  
 Because thy Mercy's boundless Height,  
 the highest Heav'n transcends;  
 And far beyond th'aspiring Clouds,  
 thy faithful Truth extends.

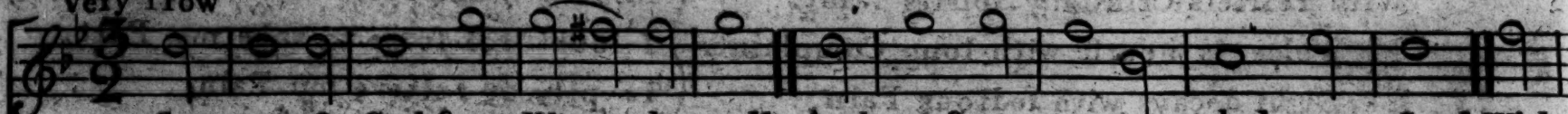
(3)

Be thou O God, exalted high,  
 above the starry Frame;  
 And let the World, with one Consent,  
 confess thy glorious Name.  
 That all thy chosen People Thee  
 their Saviour may declare;  
 Let thy Right hand protect me still,  
 and answer thou my Pray'r.



Very flow

Counter



Save me O God from Waves that roll And prefs to o-ver-whelm my Soul With

Tenor



Treble

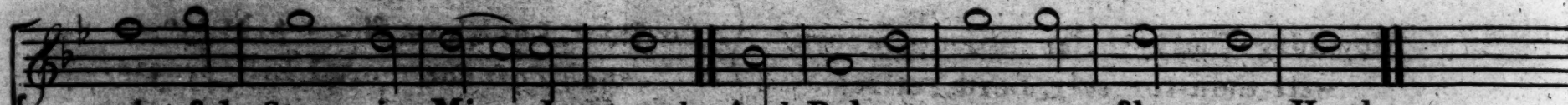


Save me O God from Waves that roll And prefs to o-ver-whelm my Soul With

Bass



# 6 6 4 3 # 5 5 6 5 7



pain-ful Steps in Mire I tread And Del-u-ges oer-flow my Head



pain-ful Steps in Mire I tread And Del-u-ges oer-flow my Head



b 7 6 8 7 7 6 6 3 # 6 7 6 5 7 6 6 6 4 3



(2)

With restless Cries, my Spirits faint,  
My Voice is hoarse with long Complaint;  
My Sight decays with tedious Pain,  
Whilst for my God I wait in vain.

(3)

Reproach and Grief have broke my Heart,  
I look'd for some to take my Part,  
To pity, or relieve my Pain;  
But look'd alas! for both in vain.

(4)

With Hunger pind for Food I call;  
Instead of Food they give me Gall;  
And when with Thirst my Spirits sink,  
They give me Vinegar to drink.

## PSALM 89th Verses 46. 47. 48.

(1)

How long shall we thy Absence mourn?  
wilt thou for ever, Lord, retire?  
Shall thy consuming Anger burn,  
till that, and we, at once expire?

(2)

Consider Lord, how short a Space  
thou dost for mortal Life ordain;  
No Method to prolong the Race,  
but loading it with Grief and Pain.

(3)

What Man is he that can controul  
Deaths strict unalterable Doom?  
Or rescue from the Grave his Soul,  
the Grave that must Mankind entomb.



*A W*  
Distinctly and in moderate time

Counter

Treble

Bass

Thou Lord by strictest Search hast known My rising up and lying down My

Thou Lord by strictest Search hast known My rising up and lying down My

8 7

6 8 7

5 6 6 6 3 3 6 6 6 5 6 5 5

secret Thoughts are known to thee Known long before conceived by me, Thine Eye my Bed and

secret Thoughts are known to thee Known long before conceived by me, Thine Eye my Bed and

6

6

5

6

6 5

#

#

4

2

6

6 3

5

6

5

8

7

#



Path fur-veys My public Haunts and private Ways Thou knowst what tis my Lips would vent My

6 6 5 6 9 8 6 4 # 6 5 (2) 6

The Veil of Night is no Disguise,  
 No Screen from thy all searching Eyes.  
 Thró midnight Shades thou findest thy Way,  
 As in the blazing Noon of Day.  
 Thou knowst the Texture of my Heart,  
 My Reins, and ev'ry vital Part:  
 Each single Thread in Natures Loom,  
 By thee was cover'd in the Womb.

(3)

Let me acknowledge, too, O God;  
 That since this Maze of Life I trod,  
 Thy Thoughts of Love to me surmount.  
 The Pow'r of Numbers to recount.  
 Far sooner could I reckon o'er  
 The Sands upon the Ocean's Shore:  
 Each Morn reviving what I've done,  
 I find th'Account but new begun.

yet un-ut-ter'd Words In-tent.

6 6 8 7 6 7

3 2 4



PSALM 65<sup>th</sup> Verses 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

(1)

Thou, Lord, dost barb'rous Lands dismay,  
 When they, thy dreadful Tokens view,  
 With Joy they see the Night and Day,  
 Each others Track, by Turns pursue.  
 From out thy unexhauste Store  
 Thy Rain relieves the thirsty Ground.  
 Makes Lands, that barren where before,  
 With Corn and useful Fruits abound.

(2)

On rising Ridges, down it pours,  
 And ev'ry furrow'd Valley fills;  
 Thou mak'st them soft with gentle Show'rs  
 In which a blest Increase distils.  
 Thy Goodness does the circling Year  
 With fresh returns of Plenty crown;  
 And where thy glorious Paths appear,  
 Thy fruitful Clouds drop Fatness down.

(3)

They drop on barren Forests, chang'd  
 By them to Pastures fresh and green:  
 The Hills about in Order rang'd,  
 In beauteous Robes of Joy are seen.  
 Large Flocks with fleecy Wool adorn  
 The plenteous downs; the Vallies bring  
 A plenteous Crop of full-ear'd Corn,  
 And seem for Joy to shout and sing.

PSALM 112<sup>th</sup> Verses 4, 5, 6, (7, 8,) 9, 10.

(1)

The Soul that's fill'd with Virtues Light,  
 Shines brightest in Affliction's Night:  
 To pity the distress'd inclin'd,  
 As well as Just to all Mankind.  
 His lib'ral Favors he extends,  
 To some he gives, to others lends,  
 Yet what his Charity impairs,  
 He saves by Prudence in Affairs.

(2)

Beset with threatening Dangers round,  
 Unmov'd shall he maintain his Ground;  
 The sweet Remembrance of the Just,  
 Shall flourish when he sleeps in Dust.  
 Ill Tidings never can surprise  
 His Heart, that fix'd, on God relies:  
 On Safety's Rock, he sits, and sees  
 The Shipwreck of his Enemies.

(3)

His Hands, while they his Alms bestow'd,  
 His Glory's future Harvest sow'd;  
 Whence he shall reap Wealth, Fame, Renown,  
 A temp'ral and eternal Crown.  
 The Wicked shall his Triumph see,  
 And gnash their Teeth in Agony;  
 While their unrighteous Hopes decay,  
 And vanish, with themselves, away.



## Majestically

## Counter

**Tenor**

# Treble

# Bafs

To God the mighty Lord your joy-ful Thanks re-peat To him due Praise af-

To God the mighty Lord your joy-ful Thanks repeat To him due Praise af-

As good as he is great. For God does prove our constant Friend his boundless Love shall never end.

As good as he is great, For God does prove our constant Friend his boundless Love shall never end.

(2)

By his Almighty Hand,  
Amazing Works are wrought;  
The Heav'ns by his Command,  
Were to Perfection brought.  
For God does prove &c.

(3)

He spread the Ocean round,  
About the spacious Land;  
And made the rising Ground,  
Above the Waters stand.  
For God does prove &c.

(4)

Thro' Heav'n he did display,  
His num'rous Hosts of Light;  
The Sun to rule by Day,  
The Moon, and Stars, by Night,  
For God does prove &c.

(5)

He does the Food supply,  
On which all Creatures live;  
To God who reigns on high,  
Eternal Praises give.  
For God does prove &c.



Very flow and exprefive

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

I wait.ed meek.ly for the Lord till he vouch-saf'd a kind Re-ply Who

6 4 6 5 6 6 5 4 3 6 7 6 6 9 8 6 - 4 5 7

did his gra-cious Ear af-ford And heard from Heav'n my hum-ble Cry.

4 2 4 4 6 8 6 7 5 4 6 4 6 7 5 6 5 5 6 4 3



(2) Who can the wondrous Works recount,  
 which thou, O God, for us hast wrought?  
 The Treasures of thy Love surmount  
 the Pow'r of Numbers, Speech, and Thought.

(3) I've learnt that thou hast not desir'd  
 Offerings and Sacrifice alone;  
 Nor Blood of guiltless Beasts requir'd  
 for Man's Transgression to atone.

(4)  
 I therefore come... come to fulfil  
 the Oracles thy Books impart:  
 'Tis my Delight to do thy Will;  
 thy Law is written in my Heart.

PSALM 88<sup>th</sup> Verses. (1,2.) (3,4.) (5,6.) 9.

(1)  
 To thee, my God and Saviour, I  
 By Day and Night address my Cry:  
 Vouchsafe my mournful Voice to hear,  
 To my Distress incline thine Ear.

(2)  
 For Seas of Trouble me invade,  
 My Soul draws nigh to Deaths cold Shade;  
 Like one whose Strength and Hopes are fled,  
 They number me among the Dead.

(3)  
 Like those, who shrouded in the Grave,  
 From thee, no more Remembrance have;  
 Cast off from thy sustaining Care,  
 Down to the Confines of Despair.

(4)  
 My Eyes from weeping never cease,  
 They waste but still my Griefs increase;  
 Yet daily, Lord, to thee I've pray'd,  
 With out stretch'd Hands, invok'd thy Aid.



With spirit

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

O God my Heart is fix'd tis bent Its thankful Tribute to pre-sent,

Verse

O God my Heart is fix'd tis bent Its thankful Tribute to pre-sent, And

Verse

Chorus

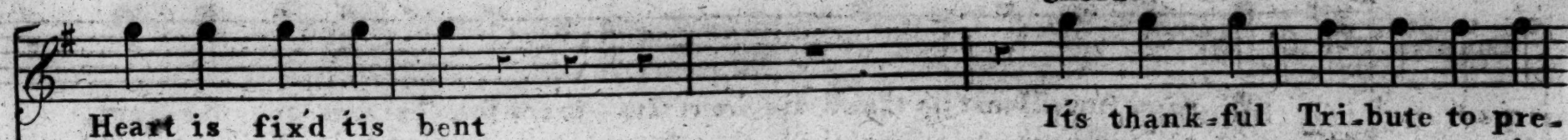
O God my

Chorus

with my Heart my Voice I'll raise to thee my God in Songs of Praise, O God my

Chorus 6 5

## Chorus



Its thank-ful Tri-bute to pre-



## Verse

## Chorus



6

5

3  
8 2

5

6 5

#

6

4

5

w



## Volte



5

Verse



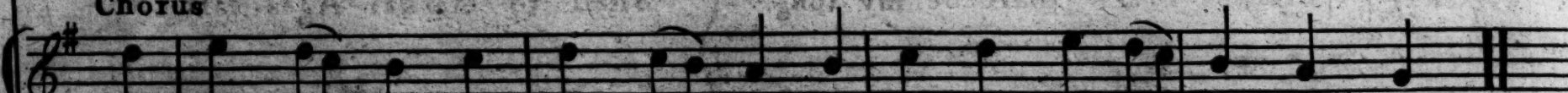
## Chorus



And with my Heart my Voice I'll raise to thee my God in Songs of Praise.



## Chorus



And with my Heart my Voice I'll raise to thee my God in Songs of Praise.



## Chorus

8 7

7 6 6

8 7

3

6 5 6

6 5

6 4

3

(2)

Awake, my Glory; Harp and Lute,  
No longer let your Strings be mute;  
And I, my tuneful Part to take,  
Will with the early Dawn awake.

(3)

Thy Praises, Lord, I will resound  
To all the lifting Nations round:  
Thy Mercy, highest Heav'n transcends;  
Thy Truth, beyond the Clouds extends.

(4)

Be thou, O God, exalted high;  
And, as thy Glory fills the Sky,  
So let it be on Earth display'd;  
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

~~X~~ PSALM III<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3, 5.

(1)

Praise ye the Lord; our God to praise  
My Soul her utmost Pow'r shall raise,  
With private Friends, and in the Throng  
Of Saints, his Praise shall be my Song.

(2)

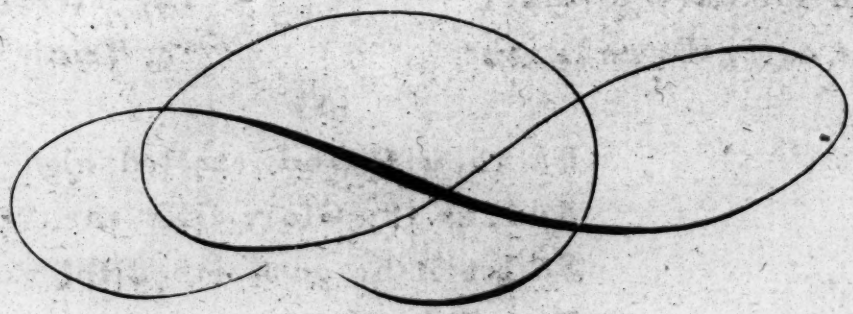
His Works, for greatness, tho' renown'd,  
His wond'rous Works with Ease are found  
By those, who seek for them aright,  
And in the pious Search delight.

(3)

His Works are all of matchless Fame,  
And universal Glory claim;  
His Truth confirm'd thro' Ages past,  
Shall to eternal Ages last.

(4)

His Bounty, like a flowing Tide,  
Has all his Servants Wants supply'd;  
And he will ever keep in Mind  
His Cov'nant with our Fathers sign'd.





Very flow

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

A - gainst thee Lord a - lone And on - ly in thy Sight. Have I trans -

6 6 6 5 # 6 5 6 5

= gress'd and tho' con demn'd must own thy Judgments right.

= gress'd and tho' con demn'd must own thy Judgments right.

7 8 6 6 6 5 #

(2)

In Guilt each Part was form'd,  
of all this finfull Frame.  
In Guilt I was conceiv'd, and born  
the Heir of Sin, and Shame.

(3)

Blot out my crying Sins,  
nor me in Anger view,  
Create in me a Heart that's clean,  
an upright Mind renew.

P S A L M 31<sup>st</sup> Verses 1. 12. 13. 14.

(1)

Defend me, Lord, from Shame;  
for still I trust in thee;  
As Just and Righteous is thy Name;  
from Danger set me free.

(2)

Forfook by all am I,  
as dead and out of mind;  
And like a shatter'd Vessel lie,  
whose Parts can ne'er be join'd.

(3)

Yet fland'rous Words they speak,  
and seem my Pow'r to dread;  
Whilst they together Counsel take,  
my guiltless Blood to shed.

(4)

But still my steadfast Trust,  
I on thy Help repose:  
That thou my God art good and just  
my Soul with Comfort knows.



Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

With one Con - sent let all the Earth To God their chearful Voices raise.

With one Con - sent let all the Earth To God their chearful Voices raise.

6 5 6 5 6 5 6 4 6 4

Verse

Chorus

Glad Ho - mage pay with aw - ful Mirth, and Sing before him Songs of Praise.

Glad Ho - mage pay with aw - ful Mirth, and Sing before him Songs of Praise.

Verse

Chorus

3 6 6 6 3 3 6 4 5 4 3 6 4 3 7



(2)  
 Convinced that he is God alone,  
 from whom both we, and all proceed;  
 We, whom he chooses for his own,  
 the Flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

Treble  
or  
Tenor  
Bass

Slow  
solo

O enter then, his Temple Gate, thence to his Courts devoutly press, And still your  
 grateful Hymns re-peat, and still his Name with Praises blest

6 6 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 6 5 3 3 6

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 5 5 6 5 4 3

The following Stanza, must be Sung to the first movement.

For he's the Lord supremely good,  
 his Mercy is for ever sure;  
 His Truth, which always firmly stood,  
 to endless Ages shall endure.



Moderate time

Treble  
or  
Tenor

Bass



(2)  
In Tumults when the Heathen rag'd,  
And Kingdoms War against us wag'd  
he thunder'd, and dispers'd their Pow'rs  
The Lord of Hosts conducts our Arms,  
Our Tow'r of Refuge in Alarms,  
our Fathers Guardian God, and ours.

(3)  
Submit to God's almighty Sway;  
For him the Heathen shall obey,  
and Earth her Sovereign Lord confess.  
The Lord of Hosts conducts our Arms,  
Our Tow'r of Refuge in Alarms,  
as to our Fathers in Distress.



PSALM 76<sup>th</sup> Verses (6, 7) (8, 9, 10)

(1)

When Jacob's God began to frown,  
Both Horse and Charioteers, oerthrown,  
together flept in endless Night.  
When thou, whom Heav'n and Earth revere,  
Dost once with wrathful Look appear,  
what mortal Pow'r can stand thy Sight?

(2)

Pronounc'd from Heav'n, Earth heard its Doom;  
Grew hush'd with Fear, when thou didst come,  
The Meek with Justice to restore.  
The Wrath of Man shall yield thee Praise,  
Its last Attempts but serve to raise  
the Triumphs of Almighty Pow'r.

PSALM 91<sup>st</sup> Verses (1, 2) (3, 4) (5, 6) (11, 12)

(1)

He that has God his Guardian made,  
shall under the Almighty's Shade,  
Secure and undisturb'd abide.  
Thus to my Soul, of him I'll say,  
He is my Fortrefs, and my Stay,  
My God, in whom I will confide.

(3)

No Terrors, that surpriso by Night,  
Shall thy undaunted Courage fright,  
Nor deadly Shafts that fly by Day;  
Nor Plague, of unknown Rife, that kills  
In Darknefs, nor infectious Ills,  
That in the hottest Season flay.

(2)

His tender Love and watchful Care  
Shall free thee from the Fowlers Snare,  
and from the noisome Pestilence:  
He over thee his Wings shall spread,  
And cover thy unguarded Head:  
His Truth shall be thy strong Defence.

(4)

For he, throughout thy happy Days,  
To keep thee safe in all thy Ways,  
Shall give his Angels strict Commands:  
And they, lest thou shouldst chance to meet  
With some rough Stone to wound thy Feet,  
Shall bear thee safely in their Hands.



82 N<sup>o</sup> 33. P.M. PSALM 96<sup>th</sup> Verses (1, 2, 3) (10, 11.)

R.B.

With spirit

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

Sing to the Lord a new made Song, Let Earth in one as- sem- bled Throng Her

Sing to the Lord a new made Song, Let Earth in one as- sem- bled Throng Her

6 3 6 6 6 5 6 3 6 6 3 3 3 3 5

com- mon Patron's Praise re- found.

com- mon Patron's Praise re- found.

Verse flow

Sing to the Lord and blefs his

Verse

6 5 6 6 4 5 6 4 6 6 6 6 6 5

Name From Day to Day his Peace pro = claim Who us has with Sal = va = tion crown'd,

With spirit

To Hea - then Lands his Fame re = hearse, His Won = ders to the U = ni = verse.

CHORUS

To Hea - then Lands his Fame re = hearse, His Won = ders to the U = ni = verse.

Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns,  
Whose Pow'r the Universe sustains,  
And banish'd Justice will restore;

It's mute Inhabitants rejoice,  
And for this Triumph find a Voice.

Let therefore Heav'n new Joys confess,  
And heav'nly Mirth, let Earth express,  
It's loud Applause the Ocean roar:



# 82 N<sup>o</sup> 33. P.M. PSALM 96<sup>th</sup> Verses (1, 2, 3) (10, 11.)

R.B.

With spirit

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

Sing to the Lord a new made Song, Let Earth in one as-sembled Throng Her

Sing to the Lord a new made Song, Let Earth in one as-sembled Throng Her

com-mon Patron's Praise re-found.

com-mon Patron's Praise re-found.

Verse flow

Sing to the Lord and blefs his

Verse



Name From Day to Day his Peace pro-claim Who us has with Sal-va-tion crown'd,

With spirit

To Hea-then Lands his Fame re-hearse, His Won-ders to the U-ni-verse.

# CHORUS

To Hea-then Lands his Fame re-hearse, His Won-ders to the U-ni-verse.

Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns,  
Whose Pow'r the Universe sustains,  
And banish'd Justice will restore;

It's mute Inhabitants rejoice,  
And for this Triumph find a Voice.

Let therefore Heav'n new Joys confess,  
And heav'nly Mirth, let Earth express,  
It's loud Applause the Ocean roar:



Treble  
or  
Tenor.

Bass.

Lord God of Armies, who can boast of Strength or Pow'r like thine re-noun'd?

Of such a num'rous faith-ful Host, as that which does thy Throne sur-round. Thoudost the

law, less Sea con-troul, and change the Pros-pect of the Deep: Thou mak'st the sleep-ing

Bil-lows roll. thou mak'st the roll-ing Bil-lows sleep.

In thee the sov'reign right remains  
 of Earth and Heav'n; thee, Lord, alone  
 The world, and all that it contains,  
 their maker and preserver own.

(2)

Thy Arm is mighty, strong thy hand,  
 yet, Lord, thou dost with justice reign,  
 Possess'd of absolute command,  
 thou, truth and mercy dost maintain.

PSALM 29<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3 (4, 5,) (7, 8,) (10, 11.)

(1)

Ye Princes, that in might excell,  
 your grateful sacrifice prepare;  
 God's glorious actions loudly tell,  
 his wondrous pow'r to all declare.  
 To his great name fresh altars raise,  
 devoutly due respect afford;  
 Him in his holy temple praise,  
 where he's with solemn state ador'd.

(2)

'Tis he, that with amazing noise  
 the wat'ry clouds in funder breaks;  
 The Ocean trembles at his voice,  
 when he from Heav'n in Thunder speaks.  
 How full of pow'r his voice appears!  
 with what majestic terror crown'd!  
 Which from the roots tall Cedars tears,  
 and strews their scatter'd branches round.

(3)

When God in Thunder loudly speaks,  
 and scatter'd flames of lightning send,  
 The forest nods, the desert quakes,  
 and stubborn Kadish lowly bends.  
 God rules the angry floods on high;  
 his boundless sway shall never cease;  
 His people he'll with strength supply,  
 and bless his own with constant peace.



PSALM 18<sup>th</sup> Verses 7, 9, 13, 15.

When God arose to take my Part,  
 the conscious Earth did quake for Fear,  
 From their firm Posts the Hills did start,  
 nor could his dreadful Fury bear.  
 He left the beauteous Realms of Light,  
 whilst Heav'n bow'd down its awful Head;  
 Beneath his Feet substantial Night  
 was like a fable Carpet spread.

Thro' Heav'n's wide Arch a Thund'ring Peal,  
 God's angry Voice did loudly roar:  
 While Earth's sad Face, with Heaps of Hail  
 and Flakes of Fire, was cover'd o'er.  
 The Deep its secret Stores disclos'd;  
 the World's Foundations naked lay;  
 By his avenging Wrath expos'd,  
 which fiercely rag'd that dreadful Day.

PSALM 36<sup>th</sup> Verses 6, 7, (9, 10) (11, 12.)

Thy justice, Lord, like Hills, remains,  
 unfathom'd depths thy judgments are;  
 Thy providence the world sustains,  
 the whole Creation is thy care.  
 Since of thy goodness all partake,  
 with what assurance should the just.  
 Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,  
 and faints to thy protection trust!

With thee the springs of life remain,  
 thy presence is eternal day;  
 O let thy faints thy favor gain;  
 to upright Hearts thy Truth display.  
 Whilst't Prides insulting foot would spurn,  
 and wicked hands my life surprize,  
 Their mischief on themselves return;  
 down, down, they're fall'n, no more to rise.

PSALM 104<sup>th</sup> Verses 16, 17, 18, 19, (20, 21) 22, 23, 24.

(1)

The trees of God, without the care  
 or art of man, with sap are fed;  
 The mountain Cedar looks as fair,  
 as those in Royal gardens bred.  
 Safe in the lofty Cedar's arms  
 the wand'ers of the air may rest:  
 The hospitable Pine from harms  
 protects the Stork, her pious guest.

(2)

Wild Goats the craggy rock ascend,  
 its tow'ring heights their fortrefs make,  
 Whose cells in Labyrinths extend,  
 where feebler creatures refuge take.  
 The Moon's inconstant aspect shows  
 th'appointed seasons of the year;  
 Th'instructed Sun his duty knows,  
 his hours to rise and disappear.

(3)

Darkness he makes the earth to shroud,  
 when forest beasts securely stray;  
 Young Lions roar their wants aloud  
 to providence, that sends them Prey.  
 They range all night, on slaughter bent,  
 'till summon'd by the rising morn,  
 To skulk in dens, with one consent,  
 the conscious ravagers return.

(4)

Forth to the tillage of his soil,  
 the husbandman securely goes,  
 Commencing with the Sun his toil,  
 with him returns to his repose.  
 How various, Lord, thy works are found,  
 for which thy wisdom we adore!  
 The Earth is with thy treasure crown'd,  
 'till nature's hand can grasp no more.



88

Counter

N<sup>o</sup> 35. C.M. PSALM II 8<sup>th</sup> Verses (22, 23) (24, 25) 28, 29.

R.B.

With spirit

Tenor

Treble

Bass

That which the builders once re-fus'd Is now the corner stone This is the wond'rous

That which the builders once re-fus'd Is now the corner stone This is the wond'rous

work of God the work of God a-lone Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah

work of God the work of God a-lone Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah Hal-le-lu-jah

(2)

This day is Gods; let all the land  
exalt their chearful voice:  
Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,  
and make us still rejoice. Hallelujah.

(3)

Thou art my Lord, O God, and still  
I'll praise thy holy name:  
Because thou only art my God,  
I'll celebrate thy fame. Hallelujah.

(4)

O then, with me, give thanks to God,  
who still does gracious prove;  
And let the tribute of our praise  
be endless as his Love. Hallelujah.

(1) PSALM 145<sup>th</sup> Verses (1, 2,) 3, 4, (5, 6,) (3)

Thee I'll extol, my God and King,  
thy endless praise proclaim:  
This tribute daily I will bring  
and ever blest thy name. Hallelujah.

Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame  
to future times extends;  
From age to age thy glorious name  
successively descends. Hallelujah,

(2)

Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great,  
and highly to be praised;  
Thy Majesty, with boundless height,  
above our knowledge rais'd. Hallelujah.

(4)

Whilst I thy glory and renown  
and wondrous works express;  
The world with me thy might shall own,  
and thy great pow'r confess. Hallelujah.



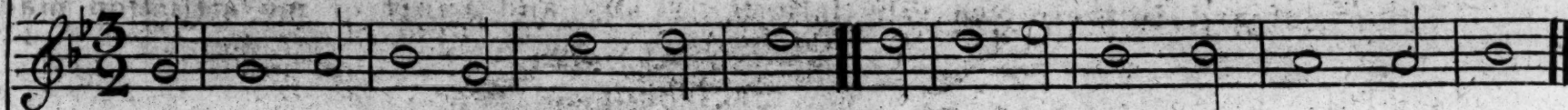
Very flow and expressive

Counter



O Lord to my re-lief draw near; For ne-ver was more press-ing need

Tenor



Treble

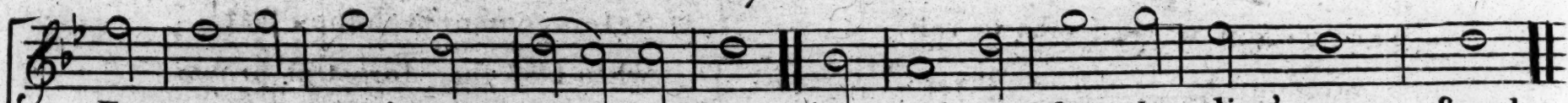


O Lord to my re-lief draw near; For ne-ver was more press-ing need

Bass



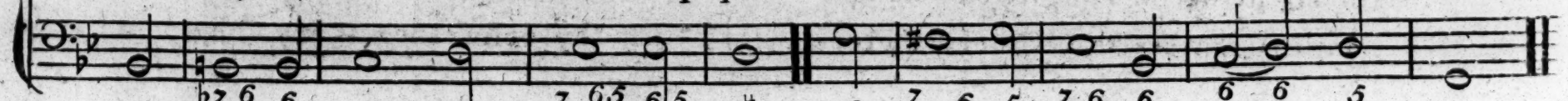
# 6 6 5 7 5 5 6 5 7



For my de-liv'rance, Lord, ap-pear And add to that de-liv'rance, speed



For my de-liv'rance, Lord, ap-pear And add to that de-liv'rance, speed



b7 6 6 3 5 6 3 7 7 6 5 6 5 4 3 # 6 7 3 6 5 7 6 6 6 6 4 5 3

(2)  
Confusion on their heads return,  
who to destroy my soul combine;  
Let them, defeated, blush and mourn,  
ensnar'd in their own vile design.

(3)  
Their doom let desolation be,  
with shame their malice be repaid,  
Who mock'd my confidence in thee,  
and sport of my affliction made.

91

(4)  
Thus wretched tho' I am, and poor,  
the mighty Lord of me takes care;  
Thou, God, who only canst restore,  
to my relief with speed repair.

PSALM 137<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 5, 6.

(1)  
When we, our weary limbs to rest,  
sat down by proud Euphrates' stream;  
We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd,  
and Sion was our mournful theme.

(2)  
Our Harps, that when with Joy we sung,  
were wont their tuneful parts to bear,  
With silent strings neglected hung  
on willow trees that wither'd there.

(3)  
O Salem, our once happy seat!  
when I of thee forgetful prove,  
Let then my trembling hand forget  
the speaking strings with art to move.

(4)  
If I to mention thee forbear,  
eternal silence seize my tongue:  
Or if I sing one chearful Air,  
'till thy deliv'rance is my song.



Moderate time

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

Ye faints and ser = vants of the Lord the Triumphs of his name re = cord his fa = cred

Ye faints and ser = vants of the Lord the Triumphs of his name re = cord his fa = cred

Name for e = ver blest where e'er the circ = ling Sun dis = plays his ris = ing beams or set = ting

Name for e = ver blest where e'er the circ = ling Sun dis = plays his ris = ing beams or set = ting

8 9 10  
3 —4  
2

6 — #

5  
3

8 7 5 —

8 — 6 6 5

3 — 5 7 3 — 3 6 8 7

5 — 5 — 5 — 5

5 — 7 3 — 3 6 8 7

(2)

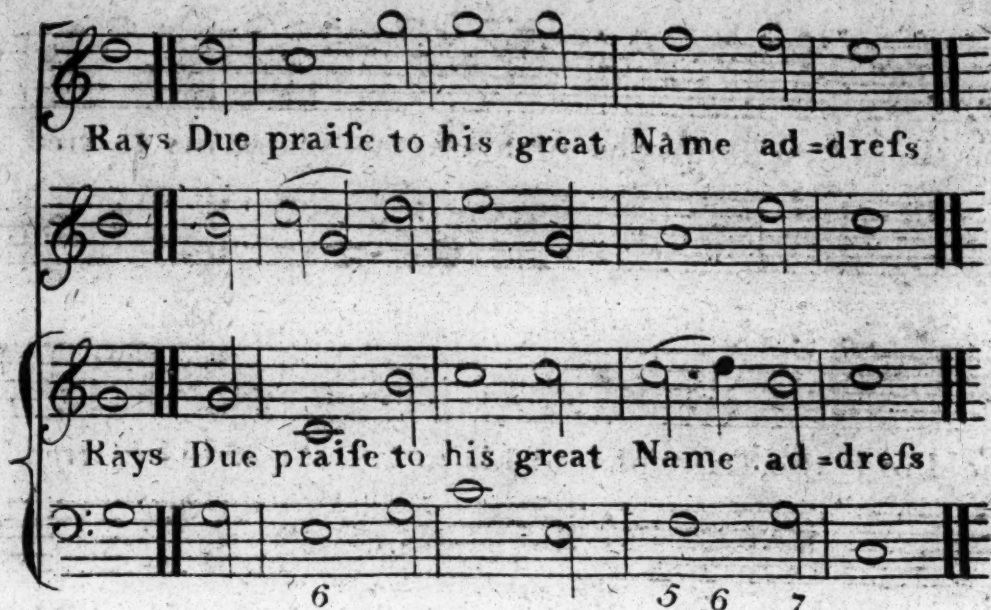
God thro' the world extends his fway,  
 the Regions of eternal day,  
 but shadows of his glory are;  
 To him, whose Majesty excels,  
 Who made the Heav'n in which he dwells,  
 let no created pow'r compare.

(3)

The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in vain,  
 That like Melchisedech's, thy reign,  
 and Priesthood, shall no period know.  
 No proud competitor to fit  
 at thy Right hand, will he permit,  
 but in his wrath crown'd heads oerthrow.

(4)

The sentenc'd Heathen he shall flay,  
 and fill with carcases his way,  
 till he hath struck Earth's tyrant's dead;  
 But in the highway brooks shall first,  
 like a poor Pilgrim flake his thirst,  
 and then in Triumph raise his head.



(1)

The Lord unto my Lord thus said,  
 "Till I thy foes thy Foot-stool make  
 "fit thou in state at my right hand;  
 "Supreme in Sion, thou shalt be,  
 "and all thy proud opposers see  
 "subjected to thy just command.

(2)

"Thee, in thy pow'r's triumphant day,  
 "the willing nations shall obey,  
 "and when thy rising beams they view,  
 "Shall all, redeem'd from error's night,  
 "appear as numberless and bright  
 "as crystal drops of morning dew."

PSALM 110<sup>th</sup>



*Very flow and exprefive*

Treble  
or  
Tenor

Bafs

God of my ftrength how long fhall I like one for - got - ten mourn

6 6 7 6 5 # 5 6 6 6 5

For - lorn for - fa - ken and ex - pof'd to my op - prefs - or's fcorn.

6 6 # # 6 5 6 6 5 4 3

(2)

My heart is pierc'd, as with a fword,  
whilst thus my foes upbraid,  
"Vain boafter where is now thy God  
'and where his promif'd aid?"

(3)

Why reftlefs, why caft down my foul?  
hope ftill; and thou fhalt fing  
The praife of him, who is thy God;  
thy health's eternal fpring

PSALM 39<sup>th</sup> Verses 4, 5, 6, 7.  
(1)

Lord, let me know my term of days,  
how soon my life will end;  
The wondrous train of Ills disclose  
which this frail state attend.

(2)

My life thou know'st is but a span,  
a Cypher sums my years:  
And ev'ry man in best estate,  
but vanity appears.

(3)

Man like a shadow, vainly walks,  
with fruitless cares oppress'd;  
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell  
by whom 'twill be possess'd.

(4)

Why should I then on worthless toys  
with anxious care attend:  
On thee alone my steadfast hope  
shall ever, Lord, depend.

PSALM 90<sup>th</sup> Verses 3, 4, 5, 6.  
(1)

Thou turnest Man, O Lord, to dust,  
of which he first was made;  
And when thou speak'st the word, return,  
'tis instantly obey'd.

(2)

For in thy fight a thousand years  
are like a day that's past,  
Or like a watch in dead of night,  
whose hours unminded waste.

(3)

Thou sweep'st us off, as with a flood,  
we vanish hence like dreams;  
At first we grow like grass, that feels  
the sun's reviving beams.

(4)

But howsoever fresh and fair  
Its morning beauty shows,  
'Tis all cut down, and wither'd quite,  
before the evening close.



Moderate time

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

Lord let thy just de-crees the King. In all his ways di-rect And let his Son thro'-

Lord let thy just de-crees the King. In all his ways di-rect And let his Son thro'-

out his reign. Thy righteous laws respect So shall he still thy people judge with pure and

out his reign. Thy righteous laws respect So shall he still thy people judge with pure and

6  
4

6 5

6

6  
45  
3

6

6

#

8 7  
6 56 5  
4 #

7

up-right mind whilst all the help-less poor shall him Their just protect-or find

up-right mind whilst all the help-less poor shall him Their just protect-or find

6 6 5 6 6 5 5 4 5 6 5 6 6 5 4 3

(2)

He shall descend like rain, that cheers  
 the meadows second birth;  
 Or like warm show'rs, whose gentle drops  
 refresh the thirsty earth.  
 In his blest days the just and good  
 shall be with favor crown'd;  
 The happy land shall ev'ry where  
 with endless peace abound.

(3)

His uncontrou'd dominion shall  
 from sea to sea extend;  
 Begin at proud Euphrate's streams,  
 at Nature's limits end.  
 To him shall ev'ry King on earth  
 his humble homage pay;  
 And differing nations gladly join  
 to own his righteous sway.



PSALM 30<sup>th</sup> Verses 1(2,3)4,5.

1

I'll celebrate thy praises, Lord,  
 who did'st thy pow'r employ  
 To raise my drooping head, and check  
 my foes insulting Joy.  
 In deep distress I cry'd to thee,  
 who kindly didst relieve,  
 And from the Grave's expecting Jaws,  
 my hopeless life retrieve.

2

Thus to his courts, ye saints of his,  
 with songs of praise repair:  
 With me commemorate his truth,  
 and providential care.  
 His wrath hath but a moment's reign;  
 his favor no decay:  
 Your night of grief is recompens'd  
 with joy's returning day.

1

PSALM 33<sup>d</sup> Verses 1,(4,5)6,7,(8,9)11.

Let all the just to God with Joy  
 their chearful voices raise,  
 For well the righteous it becomes  
 to sing glad songs of praise.  
 For faithful is the word of God,  
 his works with truth abound;  
 He justice loves, and all the earth  
 is with his goodness crown'd.

2

By his Almighty word at first  
 heav'n's glorious Arch was rear'd;  
 And all the beauteous hosts of light  
 at his command appear'd.  
 The swelling floods, together roll'd  
 he makes in heaps to lie;  
 And lays, as in a storehouse safe,  
 the wat'ry Treasures by.

3

Let earth, and all that dwell therein,  
 before him trembling stand:  
 For when he spake the word, 'twas made,  
 'twas fix'd at his Command.  
 Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees  
 shall stand for ever sure;  
 The settled purpose of his heart  
 to Ages shall endure.

PSALM 45<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 5, 6, 7.

I

While I the King's loud praise rehearse  
indited by my heart,

My tongue is like the pen of him  
that writes with ready art.

How matchless is thy form, O King!  
thy mouth with grace o'erflows:

Because fresh blessings God on thee  
eternally bestows.

2

How sharp thy weapons are to them  
that dare thy pow'r oppose!

Down, down they fall, while thro' their heart  
the feather'd Arrow goes.

But thy firm Throne, O God, is fix'd,  
for ever to endure;

Thy scepter's sway shall always last,  
by righteous laws secure.

3

Because thy heart, by justice led,

did upright ways approve,

And hated still the crooked paths

where wand'ring finners rove.

Therefore did God, thy God, on thee,

the Oil of Gladness shed;

And has above thy fellows round

advanced thy lofty head.



100

Counter

N<sup>o</sup>. 40. PSALM 146<sup>th</sup> = Verses (1, 2,) 3, 4, 5.

R.B.

With spirit

Tenor

Treble

Bass

O Praise the Lord and thou my Soul for ever blest his Name, his

O Praise the Lord and thou my Soul for ever blest his Name, his

wond'rous love while life shall last My constant praise shall claim.

wond'rous love while life shall last My constant praise shall claim.

Chorus

They can not

Verse

On Kings the great-est fons of men Let none for aid re-ly

They can not

Verse

Chorus

6

4

fave in dang-erous times nor time-ly help ap-ply

Volti

fave in dang-erous times nor time-ly help ap-ply

6

6

6

6

6  
4

3



## Verse

Very slow and with solemnity

Counter

Treble

Bass

De-priv'd of breath to dust they turn and there ne-glect-ed

De-priv'd of breath to dust they turn and there ne-glect-ed

lie and all their thoughts and vain de-signs to-ge-ther with them die.

lie and all their thoughts and vain de-signs to-ge-ther with them die.



With spirit

103

CHORUS

Then hap-py he who Ja-cobs God for his pro-tec-tor takes who still with

Then hap-py he who Ja-cobs God for his pro-tec-tor takes who still with

well plac'd hope the Lord his con-stant re-fuge makes

Gloria Patri

well plac'd hope the Lord his con-stant re-fuge makes



Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

To Fa-ther Son and Ho-ly Ghost the God whom we a-dore be Glo-ry

as it was is now be Glo-ry as it was is now be Glo-ry as it was is

as it was is now be Glo-ry as it was is now be Glo-ry as it was is

unison

7 6 6 5 5 6 6 10 9 8 7 5 3 6 6 6 5 6 6 6 5

now Be Glory as it was is now. And fhall be e=ver=more.

now Be Glory as it was is now. And fhall be e=ver=more.

6 6 6 5 5 6 6 6 6 5 4 3

PSALM 147<sup>th</sup> Verses 1,2,(3,4),(5,6)

(1)  
O praise the Lord with hymns of joy,  
and celebrate his fame;  
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis  
to praise his holy name.

(2)  
His holy city God will build,  
tho' levelld with the ground:  
Bring back his people, tho' dispers'd  
thro' all the nations round.

(3)  
He kindly heals the broken hearts,  
and all their wounds does close;  
He tells the number of the stars,  
their sev'ral names he knows.

(4)  
Great is the Lord, and great his pow'r  
his wisdom has no bound:  
The meek he raises, and throws down  
the wicked to the ground.

Gloria Patri.



Moderate time

Treble or Tenor

Bass

No king is safe by num<sup>er</sup>ous hosts Their strength the strong de<sup>ce</sup>ives

No manag<sup>d</sup> horse by force or speed, his war<sup>like</sup> ri<sup>der</sup> saves.

(2)  
'Tis God, who those that trust in him,  
beholds with gracious eyes;  
He frees their soul from death, their want,  
in time of dearth supplies.

(3)  
Our soul on God with patience waits,  
our help and shield is he;  
Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,  
because we trust in thee.

(4)

The riches of thy mercy, Lord,  
do thou to us extend;  
Since we for all we want or wish,  
on thee alone depend.

(1)

The strong foundations of the earth  
of old by thee were laid,  
Thy hands, the beauteous arch of heav'n  
with wond'rous skill have made:

(2)

Whilst thou for ever shalt endure,  
they, soon shall pass away,  
And like a garment often worn,  
shall tarnish and decay.

(3)

Like that, when thou ordain'st their change,  
to thy command they bend:  
But thou continu'st still the same,  
nor have thy years an end.

(1)

We build with fruitless cost, unless  
the Lord the pile sustain,  
Unless the Lord the city keep,  
the watchman wakes in vain.

(2)

In vain we rise before the day,  
and late to rest repair,  
Allow no respite to our toil,  
and eat the bread of care.

(3)

Supplies of life, with ease to them,  
he on his saints bestows;  
He crowns their labor with success,  
their nights with sound repose.



Moderate time

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

Thou Lord art good not on - ly good but prompt to par - don too Of plente - ous

Thou Lord art good not on - ly good but prompt to par - don too Of plente - ous

6 5 6 6 5 6 6 3 4 # 5 — # 6 3 4 6 6 # 6

mer - cy to all those who for thy mer - cy sue To my re - peat - ed hum - ble pray'r O Lord at -

mer - cy to all those who for thy mer - cy sue To my re - peat - ed hum - ble pray'r O Lord at -

5 6 6 5 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 5 7 P 6 6 6 5 6 6 3 —

atten-tive be When troub-led I on thee will call for thou wilt an-swer me

3 6 5 2 F6 6 5 6 8 7 4

(2)

Among the Gods there's none like thee,

O Lord, alone divine!

To thee, as much inferior they,

as are their works to thine.

Therefore their great Creator thee

the nations shall adore,

Their long misguided pray'rs and praise

to thy blest name restore.



**110** PSALM 49<sup>th</sup> Verses 6, 7, (8, 9,) 10, 11, 12.

(1)

Those men that all their hope and trust  
in heaps of treasure place,  
And boast and triumph when they see  
their ill got wealth increase;  
Are yet unable from the grave  
their dearest friend to free;  
Nor can by force of costly bribes  
reverse Gods firm decree.

(2)

Their vain endeavours they must quit,  
the price is held too high;  
No sums can purchase such a grant,  
that man shall never die.  
Not wisdom can the wise exempt,  
nor fools, their folly save;  
But both must perish, and in death  
their wealth to others leave.

(3)

For tho' they think their stately feat,  
shall ne'er to ruin fall;  
But their remembrance last, in lands  
which by their names they call:  
Yet shall their name be soon forgot,  
how great so'er their state;  
With beasts their memory and they  
shall share one common fate.

PSALM 94<sup>th</sup> Verses 12, 13, 14, 15.

(1)

Blest is the man whom thou, O Lord,

in kindness doth chastise;

And by thy sacred rules to walk

doth lovingly advise.

This man shall rest and safety find

in seasons of distress:

Whilst God prepares a pit for those,

that stubbornly transgress.

(2)

For God will never from his fairs

his favor wholly take;

His own possession and his lot,

he will not quite forsake.

The world shall then confess thee just

in all that thou hast done;

And those that chuse thy upright ways,

shall in those paths go on.

PSALM 119<sup>th</sup> Verses 129, 130, 132, 133. III

(1)

The wonders which thy laws contain,

no words can represent;

Therefore, to learn and practise them,

my zealous heart is bent.

The very entrance of thy word

celestial light displays:

And knowledge of true happiness

to simplest minds conveys.

(2)

With favor, Lord, look down on me,

who thy relief implore;

As thou art wont to visit those

that thy blest name adore.

Directed by thy heav'nly word

let all my footsteps be;

Nor wickedness of any kind

dominion have o'er me.



Treble Moderate time

As-cend-ing high in tri-umph thou cap-tiv-i-ty hast cap-tive led And

6 6 # 6 — 6 3 5 8 7 6 # 6 8 7 # 5 4 8 —

on thy peo-ple didst be-stow The spoils of Ar-mies once their dread.

6 6 5 6 8 8 7 # # 3 6 # 4 — 6 5 6 #

(2)  
 Ev'n rebels shall partake thy grace  
 and humble profelytes repair  
 To worship at thy dwelling place,  
 and all the world pay homage there.

(3)  
 For benefits each day bestow'd,  
 be daily his great name ador'd.  
 Who is our Saviour and our God,  
 of life, and death, the sov'reign Lord.

(1)

Bless God, my soul; thou Lord alone  
possessest Empire without bounds;  
With honor thou art crown'd, thy throne  
eternal Majesty surrounds.

(2)

With light thou dost thyself enrobe,  
and Glory for a garment take:  
Heav'n's curtains stretch beyond the Globe  
thy canopy of state to make.

(3)

God builds on liquid air, and forms  
his palace-chambers in the skies;  
The clouds his chariots are, and storms  
the swift wing'd steeds with which he flies.

(4)

Earth on her center fix'd he set,  
her face with waters overspread:  
Nor proudest mountains dar'd, as yet,  
to lift above the waves their head.

(5)

But when thy awful face appear'd  
th'insulting waves dispers'd; they fled,  
When once thy thunder's voice they heard,  
and by their haste confess'd their dread.



Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

Sing to the Lord a new made song who wondrous things has done with his right hand &

Sing to the Lord a new made song who wondrous things has done with his right hand &

ho.ly Arm The conquest he has won

ho.ly Arm The conquest he has won The Lord has thro' that tonifh'd world dif-play'd his

Verse

Verse

6

6

6

4  
3

8

7

5 8

#

5

3

6

5

6

4

5

3

Chorus

And made his righteous acts ap=pear In all the Hea-thens fight

fav.ing might And made his righteous acts ap=pear In all the Hea-thens fight

Chorus

6 5 6 6 6 5 6 3 3 3 8 6 5 3

(2)

Let therefore Earth's inhabitants  
 their chearful voices raise,  
 And all with universal joy  
 resound their maker's praise.  
 Let the loud Ocean roar her joy,  
 with all that seas contain;  
 The Earth, and her inhabitants  
 join concert with the main.

(3)

With joy let rivlets swell to streams,  
 to spreading torrents they;  
 And echoing vales, from hill to hill,  
 redoubled shouts convey;  
 To welcome down the world's great Judge,  
 who does with Justice come,  
 And with impartial Equity,  
 both to reward and doom.



Counter



Tenor



Treble



Bass



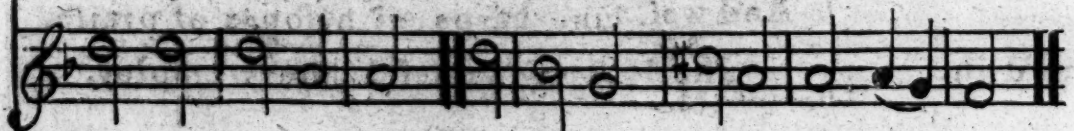
No change of times shall e-ver shoo My firm af-fection Lord to thee for thou hast

No change of times shall e-ver shoo My firm af-fection Lord to thee for thou hast

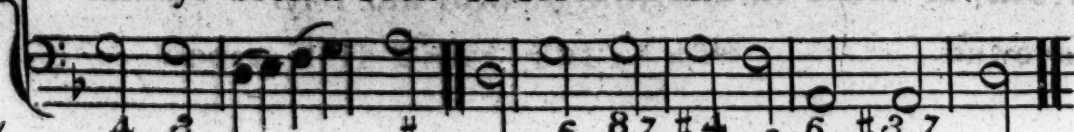
5 6 6 7 6 7 8 3 4 5 5 4 5 4 3  
3- 3- 5- 5- (2)



al-ways been a rock A fortrefs and de fence to me



al-ways been a rock A fortrefs and de fence to me



4 3 4- 6- # 6 8 7 # 4 6 6 # 3 7

Thou my deliv'rer art, my God:  
my trust is in thy mighty pow'r:  
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,  
at home, my safeguard and my Tow'r.

(3)

To thee I'll still address my pray'r,  
to whom all praise we justly owe;  
So shall I, by thy watchful care,  
be guarded from my treach'rous foe.

PSALM 32<sup>d</sup> Verses (1,2)4,5,6.

(1)

He's blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd  
no more in judgment to appear;  
Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,  
and whose repentance is sincere.

(2)

Heavy on me thy hand remain'd,  
by day and night alike distress'd;  
Till quite of vital moisture drain'd,  
like land with summers drought oppress'd.

(3)

No sooner I my wound disclos'd,  
the guilt that tortur'd me within,  
But thy forgiveness interpos'd,  
and mercy's healing Balm pour'd in.

(4)

True penitents shall thus succeed,  
who seek thee whilst thou may'st be found;  
And from the common deluge freed,  
shall see remorseless sinners drown'd.

PSALM 43<sup>d</sup> Verses 1,3,4,5.

(1)

Just judge of Heav'n against my foes  
do thou assert my injur'd right:  
O set me free, my God, from those  
that in deceit and wrong delight.

(2)

Let me with light, and truth, be blest;  
be these my guides, and lead the way,  
Till on the holy hill I rest,  
and in thy sacred temple pray.

(3)

Then will I there fresh altars raise  
to God, who is my only joy;  
And well tun'd harps, with songs of praise,  
shall all my grateful hours employ.

(4)

Why then cast down, my soul, and why  
so much oppress'd with anxious care?  
On God, thy God, for aid rely  
who will thy ruin'd state repair.



Moderate time

Counter

Treble

Bass

To Sion's hill I lift my Eyes from thence ex-pecting aid from Sion's hill and

To Sion's hill I lift my Eyes from thence ex-pecting aid from Sion's hill and

7 8 6 5 6 5 6 6 5 4 3 2 8 7 5 - 6 6

Sion's God who Heav'n and Earth has made

Sion's God who Heav'n and Earth has made

6 5 6 6 6 5 4 6 5

(4)

From common accidents of life  
his care shall guard thee still;  
From the blind strokes of chance & foes  
that lie in wait to kill.

Then thou my soul in safety rest,  
thy guardian will not sleep;  
His watchful care, that Iſr'el guards,  
will Iſr'el's monarch keep.

(3)

Shelter'd beneath the Almighty's wings  
thou shalt securely rest,  
Where neither Sun, nor Moon shall thee  
by day, or night, molest.

(5)

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,  
thy God shall thee defend;  
Conduct thee thro' life's Pilgrimage  
safe to thy journey's end.

PSALM 122<sup>d</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3, 6, 9.

(1)

O 'twas a joyful sound to hear  
our tribes devoutly say,  
Up, Israel, to the temple haste,  
and keep your festal day.

(2)

At Salem's court we must appear  
with our assembled pow'rs;  
In strong and beauteous order rang'd  
like her united tow'rs.

(3)

'Tis thither by divine command,  
the tribes of God repair,  
Before his ark to celebrate  
his name with praise and pray'r.

(4)

O pray we then for Salem's peace,  
for they shall prosp'rous be,  
Thou holy City of our God  
who bear true love to thee.

(5)

But most of all I'll seek thy good,  
and ever wish thee well,  
For Sion and the Temple's sake,  
where God vouchsafes to dwell.

PSALM 128<sup>th</sup>

119

(1)

The man is blest who fears the Lord,  
not only worship pays;  
But keeps his steps confin'd with care,  
to his appointed ways.

(2)

He shall upon the sweet returns  
of his own labor feed:  
Without dependance live, and see  
his wishes all succeed.

(3)

His wife, like a fair fertile vine,  
her lovely fruit shall bring;  
His children, like young olive plants,  
about his table spring.

(4)

Who fears the Lord shall prosper thus;  
him Sion's God shall bless,  
And grant him all his days to see  
Jerusalem's success.

(5)

He shall live on, till heirs from him  
descend with vast increase;  
Much bless'd in his own prosp'rous State  
and more in Israel's peace.



Moderate time

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

Thee will I praise O Lord my God praise thee with heart sincere and to thy

Thee will I praise O Lord my God praise thee with heart sincere and to thy

e-ver-last-ing name E-ter-nal tro-phies rear Thy boundless mercy shewn to me Transcends my

e-ver-last-ing name E-ter-nal tro-phies rear Thy boundless mercy shewn to me Transcends my

6 5 6 5 # 7 # 6 6 6 8 7 6 5 - 8 7 # # 4 6 9 8

power to tell For thou hast oft re deem'd my soul from low-est depths of hell

power to tell For thou hast oft re deem'd my soul from low-est depths of hell

6 5 7      6 5 6 2      6 5 4 3

(2)  
 O God, the sons of pride and strife  
 have my destruction sought,  
 Regardless of thy pow'r, that oft  
 has my deliv'rance wrought.  
 But thou thy constant goodness didst  
 to my assistance bring;  
 Of patience, mercy, and of truth,  
 thou everlasting spring.

(3)  
 O bounteous Lord, thy grace and strength  
 to me thy servant shew;  
 Thy kind protection, Lord, on me  
 thine hand maid's son bestow;  
 Some signal give, that my proud foes  
 may see with shame and rage,  
 When thou, O Lord, for my relief  
 and comfort dost engage.



PSALM 124<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2 (3, 4, 5) 6, 8.

1

Had not the Lord may Hr'el say  
been pleas'd to interpose;  
Had he not then espous'd our cause,  
when men against us rose.  
Their wrath had Swallow'd us alive,  
and rag'd without controul;  
Their spite and pride's united floods  
had quite o'erwhelm'd our soul.

2

But prais'd be our eternal Lord,  
who rescu'd us that day,  
Nor to their savage jaws gave up  
our threaten'd lives a prey.  
Secure in his Almighty name,  
our confidence remains,  
Who, as he made both heav'n and earth,  
of both sole monarch reigns.

PSALM 125<sup>th</sup> Verses 1, 2, 3, 5

Who place on Sion's God their trust,  
like Sion's rock shall stand,  
Like her immoveable be fix'd  
By his Almighty hand.  
Look how the hills on ev'ry side  
Jerusalem inclose:  
So stands the Lord around his faints  
to guard them from their foes.

## 2

The wicked may afflict the just,  
but ne'er too long oppress,  
Nor force him by despair to seek  
base means for his redress.  
All those who walk in crooked paths,  
the Lord shall soon destroy;  
Cut off th'unjust, but crown the faints  
with lasting peace and joy.



With spirit

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

Ye boundless realms of Joy Exalt your maker's fame his praise your song em-

Ye boundless realms of Joy Exalt your maker's fame his praise your song em-

3 3 3 6 6 6 5 6

6 7 8

=play above the starry frame

Verse

=play above the starry frame Your voices raise ye Cherubim and Seraphim to

4 4 1/2 6 8 3 6 4 3/4

## Chorus

Your voices raise ye Cherubim and Seraphim to sing his praise

sing his praise Your voices raise ye Cherubim and Seraphim to sing his praise

Chorus

6 5 6 6 8 7 6 5 5 - 6 6 6 5

3 4 3

## Gloria Patri

(2)

Let all of royal birth,  
 With those of humble frame,  
 And judges of the earth,  
 His matchless praise proclaim;  
 In this design  
 Let youths with maids,  
 And hoary heads  
 With children join.

(3)

United zeal be shewn,  
 His wondrous fame to raise,  
 Whose glorious name alone  
 Deserves our endless praise,  
 Earth's utmost ends  
 His power obey:  
 His glorious sway  
 The sky transcends.

To God the Father, Son,  
 And spirit, ever blest'd;  
 Eternal three in one,  
 All worship be address'd;  
 As heretofore  
 It was, is now,  
 And shall be so  
 For evermore.



Chearfully

Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

O praise ye the Lord pre-pare your glad voice His praise in the great as-sembly to

O praise ye the Lord pre-pare your glad voice His praise in the great as-sembly to

sing In our great Cre-a-tor let Isr'el re-joice And chil-dren of Si-on be glad in their King

sing In our great Cre-a-tor let Isr'el re-joice And chil-dren of Si-on be glad in their King

(2)

Let them his great name

Extol in the dance;

With Timbrel and Harp

His praises express:—

Who always takes pleasure

His fairs to advance,

And with his Salvation

The humble to bless.

Gloria Patri.

By Angels in Heav'n

of ev'ry degree,

And fairs upon Earth,

all praise be address'd,

To God in Three persons,

One God ever bless'd;

As it has been, now is,

And always shall be.



Counter

Tenor

Treble

Bass

With spirit

O praise the Lord in that blest place from whence his goodness largely flows

O praise the Lord in that blest place from whence his goodness largely flows

praise him in Heav'n where he his face un-veild in perfect Glory shews

praise him in Heav'n where he his face un-veild in perfect Glory shews

Praise him for all the mighty acts which he in our be-half hath done his kindness this re-

6 6 3 3 6 6 6 5 7 6 6 5 4 6 6

-turn ex-acts with which our praise should e-qual run

Vlti

6 5 5 6 5 5 4 3 6 6 8 7



N.B. The Organ part to this and the following movement may be omitted without any detriment to the Melody

Majestically

Let the shrill Trum-pets war-like voice make Rocks and hills his

Let the shrill Trum-pets war-like voice make Rocks and hills his

praise re-bound

praise re-bound

full Organ

Moderate time

Verse 1<sup>st</sup> Treble

2<sup>d</sup> Praise him with harps me-

Praise him with harps me-

Verse



lo-dious noise and gen-tle Pfal-trys fil-ver found

lo-dious noise and gen-tle Pfal-trys fil-ver found

soft organ

This block contains the first system of a musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The middle staff is also a treble clef with the same key signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the staves. The first two staves have the lyrics "lo-dious noise and gen-tle Pfal-trys fil-ver found". The bottom staff has the lyrics "soft organ".

This block contains the second system of a musical score. It consists of two staves, both in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The music continues from the first system, ending with a double bar line.



VERSE,  
Slow and expressive.

1<sup>st</sup> Treble

2<sup>d</sup> Treble

Bass

Let vir-gin troops soft Timbrels bring and some with graceful motion dance Let

Let vir-gins troops soft Timbrels bring and some with graceful motion dance Let

in-struments of various strings with Organs join'd his praise advance,

in-struments of various strings with Organs join'd his praise advance.

Soft organ



With spirit



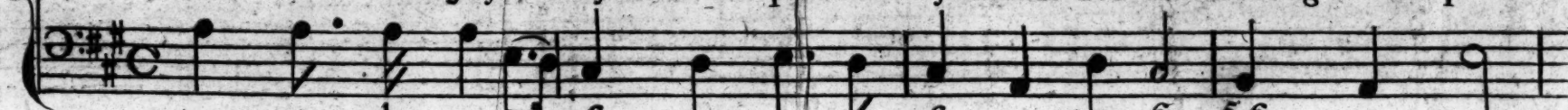
Let them who joy-ful hymns compose to Cym-bals set their Songs of praise



CHORUS



Let them who joy-ful hymns compose to Cym-bals set their Songs of praise



$\frac{4}{2}$  5- 6 65  $\frac{4}{2}$  6  $\frac{3}{5}$  4 6 5 6



Cym-bals of com-mon use and those that loud-ly found on solemn days



Volti subito



Cym-bals of com-mon use and those that loud-ly found on solemn days



6 6 5 6  $\frac{8}{6}$   $\frac{7}{5}$  # #  $\frac{4}{2}$  6 6 6 6 6  $\frac{5}{4}$   $\frac{8}{7}$



Let all who vital breath en-joy the breath he does to them af-ford. In just returns of

Let all who vital breath en-joy the breath he does to them af-ford, In just returns of

6 6 3 3 6 6 6 5 7 6 6 5 4 2

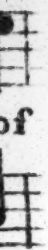
praise em-ploy Let ev-ry crea-ture praise the Lord

FINIS.

praise em-ploy Let ev-ry crea-ture praise the Lord

6 5 5 6 5 3 4 3 6 6 8 7





of



of

